

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 48 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA



This is our special \$6.50
Beaver Coat.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.

Store closed all day Thursday Next,
Thanksgiving Day.

Save your
Coupons, don't
give them away
but come all
next week and
get more—see
the new china-
ware

Thanksgiving Week Sale!

STARTING SATURDAY and continuing all next week we will have our annual
Thanksgiving Sale. To increase the interest we will give
DOUBLE COUPONS ALL WEEK except on Cotton Goods in addition to special prices
throughout the store.

Special offerings in Dress Goods and Silks.

Special offerings in Millinery and Mantles.

Bargains in Linens, Flannelettes, Ribbons, Ties, Collars

Special offerings in Skirts, Waists and Suits.

Special offerings in Men's Goods.

Extra values in Fur Goods.



Ribbon Sale Saturday. 25c Ribbon for 10c.

375 yards Duchesse Ribbon, $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide, in all good colors,
white, cream, yellow reseda green, Nile, sky, pink, old rose,
royal, brown.

This is a special bargain—don't miss getting your share.

Remember Saturday 10c.

75c Dress Goods 49c.

For Saturday we lay out 15 pieces Suitings, new goods, up-to-date styles, 60c, 65c
and 85c cloths all at one price.

Saturday and next week.

49c the Yard.

Flannelette Mill End Sale Tuesday 15th.

1000 yards plain and fancy Flannelette Ends—Mill lengths 5 to 10 yard pieces go on sale Tuesday, the 15th. A saving to buyers of from
1c to 4c the yard will be effected—get your share—don't miss it.—TUESDAY.

Don't Put Off Any Longer

the buying of that Jacket, stocks are at their best now. Better choices this
week than a month hence. Many numbers cannot be duplicated this year. Every
circumstance favors the early buyer, choice, fit, value.

Ladies' Jackets—\$3.50, 6.50, 4.50, 5.00, 9.00, 7.50, 8.50, 10.00.

Ladies' Capes—\$5.00, 6.50, 8.00, 10.00.

Fur Lined Capes—Fur Lined Coats. Just a few of each, bargain prices this week.

SPECIAL VALUE—Fur Ruffs, \$3.50, 4.50, 6.50, 7.00. See us for small furs.

Suits, Skirts, Waists.

We are noted for these goods.—Satisfaction in every
particular to the woman who buys here.—FIT, MATERIAL,
STYLE, PRICE. Ladies' Cloth Skirts, \$1.75, 2.00. Ladies'
Cloth Skirts, \$3.00, 4.00, 5.00. New Tweed Skirts, extra
value and very late style, \$4.50, 5.50. Girls' Skirts, \$2.00, 1.50,
2.50, 3.50. Ladies' Suits, \$7.50, 8.50, 10.00, 12.50, this
season's styles.

And we can make you up on short notice, suits \$10.00,
12.50, 14.00, 15.00. Try us for Suits. Pick out your material
and let us get you up the suit.



Men's Underwear and Gloves.

New shipments of the popular Good Value Underwear, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Fine Unshrinkable Underwear, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.

Men's Lined Mitts and Gloves, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.

Boys' Mitts and Gloves, 50c, 75c, 60c.

Heavy Working Mitts, 25, 50c, 75c.

Men's Overalls with bibs and without 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Men's Smocks, lined or unlined. Unlined 50c, 65c, 75. Lined \$1.00, 1.25.

Men's Cardigan Jackets, Men's and Boys' Sweaters.

Men's Heavy Knit Top Shirts, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Two Hat Specials.

For Thanksgiving Week and Saturday.

50 Ready-to-Wear Hats 75c EACH.
30 Trimmed Hats, dressy hats in every sense, newest ideas, regular \$4.00.
4.50 and 5.00 hats in the lot. Special \$3.00

Shamrock Linens.

What about a Thanksgiving Table Cover and Napkins—Shamrock pure Irish
Linens are the kind that give Satisfaction. Bleached Double Damask Tableing 60c, 75c,
\$1.00, 1.25. Double Damask Table Napkins \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00 per dozen

New shipments of the popular Good Value Underwear, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.
 Fine Unshrinkable Underwear, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.
 Men's Lined Mitts and Gloves, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.
 Boys' Mitts and Gloves, 50c, 75c, 60c.
 Heavy Working Mitts, 25, 50c, 75c.
 Men's Overalls with bibs and without 50c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00.
 Men's Smocks, lined or unlined. Unlined 50c, 65c, 75. Lined \$1.00, 1.25.
 Men's Cardigan Jackets, Men's and Boys' Sweaters.
 Men's Heavy Knit Top Shirts, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.
 Men's Night Shirts, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25.

For Thanksgiving week and Saturday.
 50 Ready-to-Wear Hats 75c EACH.
 30 Trimmings Hats, dressy hats in every sense, newest ideas, regular \$4.00
 4 50 and 5.00 hats in the lot. Special \$3.00

Shamrock Linens.

What about a Thanksgiving Table Cover and Napkins—Shamrock pure Irish Linens are the kind that give Satisfaction. Bleached Double Damask Tableing 60c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25. Double Damask Table Napkins, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00 per dozen and up.

Ask for your Coupons—all next week two with every 25c. purchase.—Buy lots, prices and variety favor you here. 2000 pieces China and Glassware on the way to give for our coupons. Save what you have and get more. We are giving Coupons every day.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—
CHAS. STEVENS,
 West Side Market.

W. G. WILSON,
BARRISTER,
 Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc
 P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
 OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street,
 Napanee, Ont.

NOTICE.
 I hereby appoint and authorize Geo. Woods, manufacturer, of the Township of Sheffield, in the County of Lennox and Addington, to act as my Financial Agent, to act for me in the Dominion Election, to be held on Oct. 27th and Nov. 3rd, 1904.
HIRAM KEECH,
 Candidate.
 Dated at Napanee, Oct. 27th, 1904.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
 CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
 RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
 UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
 Napanee Branch

ALBERT COLLEGE,
 Belleville, Ontario.
 Business School Founded 1877.
 Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and short hand reporters.
 \$37 50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and specialist in Shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.
 Catalogue with specimen of penmanship FREE.
 Students may enter at any time.
 Address, **PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.**
 Belleville, Ont.

HOUSE FOR SALE.
 That desirable property situate on the corner Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar.
 Apply to
E. J. POLLARD,
 Office of this Paper.

WANTED—Reliable lady to take orders for our tailor-made skirts and raincoats. Good commission. Write quickly.
DOMINION GARMET CO.,
 45 Guelph, Ont.

FOR SALE—HOUSE, BARN AND FOUR ACRES OF LAND.—In Salem just north of Bay of Quinte Railway, good frame house and barn. This property is for sale and anyone desiring to purchase will do well to have a look at this offer. For particulars apply to D. W. Brown, on the premises.

FARM FOR SALE.
 The east half of the east half of Lot Number Ten, Third Concession, Township of Richmond, fifty acres more or less. Fifteen acres woodland. Apply to
H. M. DEROCHE, Solicitor.
 461 Napanee.

THE LIQUOR LICENSE ACT.
 An application has been received for the transfer of the Tavern License now held by Daniel Coyle for the Paisley House in the Town of Napanee to Mack Conger of the town of Napanee.
 A meeting of the License Board will be held at the office of J. C. Huffman, Esq. in the town of Napanee on the
19th November inst.
 at the hour of ten o'clock a.m. to consider the above application.
W. A. ROSE,
 License Inspector.

THE LIQUOR LICENSE ACT.
 An application has been received for the transfer of the Tavern License now held by J. J. Walsh for the Campbell House, in the town of Napanee, to Harry Taylor, of the Town of Colours.
 A meeting of the License Board will be held at the office of J. C. Huffman, Esq. on the
19th November inst.
 at the hour of ten o'clock a.m. for the purpose of considering the above application.
W. A. ROSE,
 License Inspector

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, by His Honor, the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, in the Town Hall, Tamworth, on
Tuesday, Nov. 8th, 1904,
 at 10.30 a.m.
 to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Sheffield for 1904. All persons having business at this Court are required to act at the same time and place.
JAS. AYSWORTH,
 Clerk Township Sheffield,
 and Clerk of said Court.
 Dated Tamworth, Oct. 24th, 1904.

NOTICE OF MEETING.
The County Council of Lennox and Addington will meet at the Council Chambers, in the Court House, Napanee, on
Tuesday, 22nd., Nov. 1904,
 at 2 p.m.
 All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, 23rd., November, in order that they may receive consideration.
W. G. WILSON,
 County Clerk,
 Dated, 1st., November, 1904.
 Sleigh crooks all sizes also a good assortment of lined and unlined mitts at
GREY LION HARDWARE.
 Corn-Off takes off corns and warts too. No pain. 15c at WALLACE'S.

COURT OF REVISION, TOWNSHIP OF RICHMOND.

Notice is hereby given that a court will be held, pursuant to the Ontario Voters' Lists Act by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, at the Town Hall, in Selby, on the 16th DAY of NOVEMBER 1904, at the hour of 9 o'clock a.m. to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Township of Richmond for 1904.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.
A. WINTERS,
 Clerk of the said Municipality.
 Dated the 17th day of October, 1904.

THE MINIATURE.

How the Term Came to Mean a Very Small Portrait.
 Miniature painting originated in the practice of illuminating manuscript books, when small pictures were introduced with the initial letters or upon the borders. These initial letters were usually painted in red, Latin minium; hence these small pictures were termed miniatura.
 After the invention of printing and engraving this art entered upon a new phase. Copies in small of celebrated pictures were made, and the demand was particularly great for portraits, and so the term miniature came to mean a very small portrait. One of the most famous miniature painters was Holbein, and Samuel Cooper, a Londoner, was also an expert. Milton said to him, and it is said that Louis XIV. offered \$150 for his picture of Oliver Cromwell.
 Photography checked miniature painting for a time, but of late there has been a notable revival of the art. In olden time miniatures were often painted on vellum or on copper or silver plates. Now ivory is the medium commonly employed.

Rather Clever Birds.
 An agriculturist's paper tells this yarn: "A poultry fancier who kept some fowls in a field beside a railway line fed the fowls on wheat, but the sparrows would come by the score and steal it from them. The fancier did not know what to do to stop them. At last he decided to feed the fowls on Indian maize, thinking that it would be too large for the sparrows to swallow. He went again next day, and to his surprise there were just as many sparrows as before. They were taking their corn in their beaks and laying it on the rails, waiting for a train to go over it and crush it so that they could eat it."

Mozart's Skull.
 In the middle of Salzburg stands the small house in which Mozart was born. It contains two old pianos and many relics belonging to the composer, whose skull is preserved in a glass case placed in the center of the room in which he first saw the light. The skull is all that remains of Mozart, whose body could not be identified in the mass of remains that filled the common paupers' grave wherein he had been buried at Vienna.

Primitive Account Keeping.
 Even now there are certain parts of Britain into which the long arm of progress has made but little headway, and in the north of Scotland the old fashioned "tally" is the sole system of "bookkeeping" understood by the inhabitants. The "tally" consists of a flat piece of wood upon which the farm laborer records his day's work. Each notch at the edge represents a day's toil, and half days are recorded by a cut made in the flat surface of the wood. Overtime is represented by a small round hole drilled in the "tally" with a penknife. In his present state of education it is likely that it will be many years before the north Scottish laborer improves upon the primitive methods of his forefathers.

For a Remote Future.
 Mr. Green looked with a calm but not unkindly gaze at the simple minded young man from Vermont who aspired to be his son-in-law.
 "What preparations have you made for the future?" he asked gravely. "You know how my daughter has been brought up."
 "Yes, sir," said the young man, with equal gravity, "but up in our little town there's not so much difference between the Orthodox and the Methodists as there is in some places, and I'd be willing to go to the Orthodox church if 'twould make any difference. I'm not what you'd call narrow, sir."

Why a French Author Wept.
 It is told of the French romance writer La Fontaine that his wife once found him at his desk weeping bitterly. To her solicitous inquiry he explained that it was the woe of his favorite hero which caused his tears.
 "But," she said, "why not put an end to them?"
 "Oh, it is too soon to do that," he sighed, "I am still in the first volume."

Disgraceful.
 Mrs. Tittle—Wasn't it disgraceful the way those women talked during the play last night? Mrs. Tattle—Well, I should say so. Sarah Snooks was trying to tell me the fess in the Brindles family, and those two women made such a chatter I couldn't hear more than half she said.

There Are Many Answers.
 Why is it that a man takes such delight in repeating the saying of his three-year-old boy and yet seems to have no special pride in those of his eighteen-year-old son?

Laziness begins in cobwebs and ends in chains. The more a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to estimate time.

All the Newest Games
 —at—
Pollard's Bookstore

NEWBURY EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

DA—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11th, 1904

CORRECT RETURNS.

Thursday morning Mr. S. Gibson, the Returning Officer for Lennox and Addington opened the ballot boxes in the presence of the two candidates, and handed out the correct returns which are as follows:

	K	W	Maj.
			K W
Adolphustown—			
No. 1.....	56	55	1 ..
No. 2.....	19	14	5 ..
Amherst Island—			
Stella, No. 1.....	58	43	15 ..
Emerald, No. 2.....	48	38	10 ..
Bath.....	48	39	9 ..
Ernesttown—			
Milhaven, No. 1.....	38	46	8 ..
Storms' Corners, No. 2.....	60	98	38 ..
Odesse, No. 3.....	47	54	7 ..
Switzerland, No. 4.....	37	51	14 ..
Wilton, No. 5.....	61	102	41 ..
Odesse, No. 6.....	42	79	37 ..
North Fredericksburgh—			
Town Hall, No. 1.....	45	46	1 ..
School House, No. 2.....	66	79	13 ..
Sheffels, No. 3.....	58	58	..
South Fredericksburgh—			
Town Hall, No. 1.....	39	86	47 ..
Hawley, No. 2.....	37	78	41 ..
Napanee—			
West Ward, No. 1.....	41	73	32 ..
West Ward, No. 2.....	68	66	2 ..
Centre Ward, No. 1.....	67	70	3 ..
Centre Ward, No. 2.....	67	60	7 ..
East Ward.....	57	66	9 ..
Richmond—			
Wiggins', No. 1.....	68	111	43 ..
Selby, No. 2.....	81	91	10 ..
Forest Mills, No. 3.....	39	59	20 ..
Robin No. 4.....	40	96	56 ..
Kaladar, A. & E—			
Flinton, No. 1.....	39	57	18 ..
Cloyne, No. 2.....	22	16	6 ..
Northbrook, No. 3.....	23	19	4 ..
Sheffield—			
Erinsville, No. 1.....	104	18	86 ..
West Tamworth, No. 2.....	50	75	25 ..
Town Hall, Tamworth, No. 3.....	50	82	32 ..
Black's No. 4.....	32	15	17 ..
Whalen's, No. 5.....	27	8	19 ..
Camden—			
Strathcona, No. 1.....	54	41	13 ..
Camden East, No. 2.....	22	88	61 ..
Yarker, No. 3.....	79	64	15 ..
Moscow, No. 4.....	36	57	21 ..
East Enterprise, No. 5.....	71	33	38 ..
West Enterprise, No. 6.....	35	71	36 ..
Croydon, No. 7.....	37	71	34 ..
Hinch, No. 8.....	34	47	13 ..
Mileap, No. 9.....	22	30	8 ..
Centreville, No. 10.....	40	50	10 ..
Newburgh.....	51	62	11 ..
Denbigh, A. & A—			
Denbigh, No. 1.....	37	56	19 ..
Vennachar, Nov. 2.....	9	37	28 ..

The total vote cast was 4811—2650 for Wilson and 2161 for Keech. Mr. Wilson's total majority therefore is 489.

The total number of votes rejected were 15, and the spoiled ballots were 55. The following two paragraphs speak for themselves:

Rejected Ballots—Stella 2, Switzerland 1 North Fredericksburgh town Hall, 1, Sheffels' 1, W. Ward No. 2 1, C. Ward No. 2 1, E. Ward 1, Forest Mills 2, Camden East 1, W. Enterprise 1, Croydon 1 Newburgh 1, Witon, 1.

Spoiled—Odesse No. 1, 3, Wilton 1, Odesse 1, Town Hall, N. Fredericksburgh, 7, Sheffels' 1, West W. No. 1, 1, W. W. No. 2, 1, C. W. No. 1, 2, Wiggins' 3, Selby 1, Robin 2, Erinsville 1, W. Tamworth 2, Camden East 3, Yarker 1, Croydon 2, Newburgh 1, Vennachar 1, Bath 1.

NEWBURGH

Election day passed off quietly. Both sides worked hard and a large vote was polled. Newburgh still retained its reputation as "Tory Newburgh," giving Mr. Wilson eleven majority. A large number from Newburgh went to Napanee on Thursday evening to hear the returns. Great regret was felt on all sides, conservative, as well as liberal, that the two Newburgh boys were numbered among the fallen. As one prominent liberal, after the returns were in, when asked how he felt, remarked "If Allan Aylesworth and George Deroche were elected I would feel all right." Mr. Aylesworth as cabinet minister will no doubt get a seat. Mr. Deroche made a game fight of it, and we have no doubt the next election will see him on top. It used to be remarked in the good old-baseball days "that once Deroche got on the bases, he rarely failed to make the plate." This time he was thrown out by a few feet, but the next time he goes to the bat we expect to see one of St. George's old time home run hits that will send him to Ottawa with a big lead.

Mrs. Armstrong and Miss Rouse, of Bath, are the guests of Mrs. C. H. Finkle. Miss Mary Carscadden, Deseronto, spent Monday afternoon with Miss Grace Dongan. Bishop Mills preached to a large congregation in St. John's church on Sunday morning. During his stay in the village Dr. Mills was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Finkle.

Division court was held here yesterday before his honor Judge Madden. There was a very light docket.

Quarterly meeting was held in the Methodist church on Sunday morning. There was a fairly large attendance. In the afternoon Rev. J. F. Mears, the pastor visited the Sunday school and delivered a short and helpful address to the children.

There will be a union thanksgiving service in the Methodist church on Thanksgiving day, November 17th. Rev. J. Gaudier, of the Presbyterian church will preach and the union choirs of the two churches are preparing special music for the occasion.

The choir of the Methodist church here have accepted an invitation to furnish the music on Monday evening next.

H. M. P. Deroche, Napanee, was in town on Monday in connection with Division court.

On Wednesday morning after a long illness the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Winters passed away. The little one was but two years old and until the night before its death, the fond parents entertained hopes of its recovery. The funeral service was held at the house on Friday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Mears conducting it. Mr. and Mrs. Winters have the sincere sympathy of their many friends, in the loss of their only child.

Robert Madden, Strathcona, is visiting relatives in the village.

Miss L. Patterson, is visiting friends in Deseronto.

A bad accident was narrowly averted on Monday morning last week, as Clayton Cranston, who draws milk to the factory was coming down the hill from Switzerland his horse went a little too fast, as near as we can find out Clayton threw the lines and jumped, the horse striking out faster than ever. Simon Mulholland, who was on the wagon at the time, jumped also. As Mr. Mulholland struck terra firma the wagon upset, throwing the cans, full of milk, off, and our friend was in great danger of being struck by one of the falling cans. However, the cans did not hit him and beyond being deluged with milk and a severe shaking up, Mr. Mulholland suffered no harm. Milk wagons that have to come down such steep hills should be provided with brakes.

The Bay of Quinte railway have really done something nice now. They have given us an extra train to Napanee at 10.45 and back at 1.45, the time of the other trains not being changed. Now that is

THE BEST..... OYSTERS

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Sidney Warner and Miss Harriet E. Clark, of Napanee, left for Toronto last Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Lee and Miss Maysie Stark spent a few days last week in Deseronto.

Miss Louise Morden is visiting, at Empey Hill.

Mrs. Hugh Collins and three children spent last Thursday in Kingston.

Miss Hart of Adolphustown, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell, on Monday.

Mr. Dongall Dingman has closed Glen Island for the season and removed to Picton for the winter.

Miss G. C. Lloyd, daughter of Mr. Geo. Lloyd, formerly of Napanee, has secured a position as chief operator with the Home Telephone Co., Albany. Her sister Miss Annie Lloyd has held a position with the same company for a couple of years.

Miss Annie Casey returned to-day, after spending a week visiting her cousin, Mrs. L. D. Williams, Camden East.

Mr. Richard Lawson, of Deseronto, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. Eben James, Toronto, was the guest of Mrs. Jno. Pollard on Monday.

Mr. Rupert Wheeler, Picton, spent a few days in town, this week, visiting friends.

Mr. Jas. Pringle, Belleville, was in town on Thursday last.

Miss Gertrude Hardy returned on Monday from a two months vacation in Toronto and Gravenhurst.

Mr. H. McGillivray, of Kingston, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. J. Jewell, on Monday.

Miss Gertie Stover, Kingston, spent last week the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Miles Stover, Piety Hill.

Mr. W. K. Pruyn and Miss Alice Pruyn are in Toronto a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Brown who have been spending the past six months in

INSULT THEIR TEETH.

That's What People Do Who Do Not Masticate Their Food.

People who swallow their food whole are insulting their teeth. The teeth are there to perform their duty, and the one who fails to use them is implying that they are not fit for the duty assigned them. Again, he is letting them get rusty by disuse.

Don't favor the teeth until it is necessary. Give them plenty of work to do. Eat crusts, and when eating meat spare not the work of the teeth.

Few people will eat food from dirty fingers, yet hosts of men, women and children eat food with poorly kept teeth. What kind of care of the stomach is this?

Dressing tables and vest pockets are filled with nail files, but the silk thread or the rubber band for removing particles of food from between the teeth is more essential. If the person who neglects his teeth would look often in the glass and smile broadly he would know how his greetings affect his friends. This is not vanity. It would remove from many every particle of conceit. Any smile is spoiled by ill kept teeth.

Brush the teeth before and after eating. Carry the brush in a pocket or handbag.

Use the silk thread or rubber band after meals. It can be carried with the brush.

WEEPING WILLOWS.

The Curious Manner of Their Introduction into England.

The Salix Babylonica or Willow of Babylon, the English weeping willow, is a native of the Levant, the coast of Persia and other places in the east. The manner of its introduction into England is curious and has been de-

LAMPS

BURNERS, CHIMNEYS,
LANTERNS.

Camden East 3, Yarker 1, Croydon 2, Newburgh 1, Vennachar 1, Bath 1.

LAMPS

BURNERS, CHIMNEYS,
LANTERNS.

—at—

THE MEDICAL HALL

Fred L. Hooper.

HARDING WILL.

How Justice Idington Interprets Wish of Testatrix.

Justice Idington has handed out this judgment from Osgoode Hall:

Re Harding.—Judgment (G. A. B.) on motion of executors and trustees for construction of will of late Prudence Sarah Harding, spinster. Testatrix died June 1st, 1904. Probate of will dated, January 31st, 1896 was granted June 27th, 1904. Estate consisted of personal property amounting to \$10,218; \$1,076 has been paid by executors for debts funeral and testamentary expenses. When other liabilities and specific legacies have been paid the residue will be more than necessary to satisfy purposes particularly named in a paragraph upon which construction is asked. By the terms of this paragraph the residue is bequeathed to the rector and church wardens of the Church of St. Mary Magdalene, Napanee, "in trust to use \$3,000 thereof" for church tower and bell, "whole surplus to be deposited in bank in trust for payment of church so soon as a sum equal to such surplus had by direct offertory been contributed by congregation towards such debt. At date of will church debt was \$4,500, which at the time of death of testatrix was diminished to \$1,800. Held that reduction so achieved be regarded as direct offertory. In respect of the residuary estate involved in paragraph disputed, after deduction of \$3,000 for tower and bell, held not all required for liquidation of balance of this debt. Held, surplus cannot, cypres doctrine be used for other charitable purposes, but must go to next of kin. The intention of the paragraph is construed into an intention subject to erection of tower and bell as a provision for payment of church debt and the engendering of a spirit of charity in the congregation. Held, that so much of residuary estate as is necessary be applied to pay one-half church debt at death of testatrix and interest thereon till "direct offertory" under terms of will has produced the other half. In the meantime there should be deposited by trustees in the bank a sum equal to half of the debt at death and as much more as will secure difference between rate of interest on deposit, and that to be paid on debt until offertory has satisfied conditions of will. Regarding the balance of the residuary estate, a declaration may issue, if parties wish, that after payment of all expenses it is payable to next of kin. The bequest to the rector of St. Paul's church, Sandhurst, so far as applicable to burial lots in church yards at Adolphustown, held part not for a charity and standing alone, was impassable of support. The opinion is expressed that, if declared void, money necessary to fulfill such bequest must be applied to objects in some priest undoubtedly charitable, and to which rule against perpetuities is in applicable. An option is accorded, if all parties consent to have declaration as if legacy for charity had been furthered with a charge to maintain such burial lots, or, in the alternative, to settle among parties as notice of motion does not directly specify it as a difficulty for adjudication. Costs of all parties to be paid out of estate and in case of executors and trustees as between solicitor and client.

Geol oil, American 25c and Canadian 20c, out of clean tanks at
GREY LION STORES.

Nothing like Quick Relief Cough Balm for bad coughs. 25c at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you at The Plaza A. WILLIS.

of being struck by one of the falling cans. However, the cans did not hit him and beyond being deluged with milk and a severe shaking up, Mr. Mulholland suffered no harm. Milk wagons that have to come down such steep hills should be provided with brakes.

The Bay of Quinte railway have really done something nice now. They have given us an extra train to Napanee at 10.45 and back at 1.45, the time of the other trains not being changed. Now that is something like it and the travellers in this section of the country will heartily "thank the man who did the thing." It is a convenience that will no doubt be appreciated. Mr. Koubert, of Napanee, has erected a number of monuments in the cemetery here within the last few weeks.

With Smiley, of Toronto, as the drawing card there is considerable demand for seats for the Ladies Aid concert on Thanksgiving night.

Rev. J. H. Chant took charge of the Epworth League last night.

Earl Shorey spent Wednesday in the Limestone City.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Scott are visiting friends in the village. "Billie's" old friends are heartily glad to see him again.

Howard's Pure Cod Liver Oil at WALLACE'S.

STELLA

The "Prentice Boys" held their annual ball on November 4th. About one hundred and twenty were present. Music was supplied by Crosby's Orchestra, Kingston.

Rev. Jas. Cumberland lectured to the Orangemen on November 5th.

The Institute will hold their meeting on Nov. 22nd and 23rd, Miss Laura Rose, of Guelph, and Mr. Drury, of Crown Hill, are to be the chief speakers.

Mrs. Thompson is visiting at her father's Mr. Neilson.

Mrs. J. Hogeboom is visiting in Conway. Mr. Geo. Wemp is home on a visit.

"Amberst Island" did its duty to "Hiram Keech" in the election.

Mr. A. Stevenson is on the sick list, also Mr. Innis.

Emerald cheese factory is closed, Stella factory is running every other day.

Mr. Jim Kilpatrick in Kingston General Hospital is recovering.

Just in this year's canned corn, peas, tomatoes and pumpkin. Try them from
GREY LION GROCERY.

EAST HASTING.

Mr. George E. Deroche is certainly to be congratulated on the splendid fight he put up in the Riding of East Hastings at the general elections.

In the part of the new Riding of East Hastings that formed the old riding, Mr. Deroche defeated Mr. Northrup by a majority of 41 as the following figures show:

Maj. for Deroche Maj. for Northrup	
Deseronto	26
Tyendinaga	43
Hungerford	57
Thurlow	31
Tweed	116

Total Maj 157 116

Maj. for Deroche 41

Mr. Northrup's friends have very little to crow over considering that Northrup had 71 majority at the general election of 1900 over Mr. Hurley in the old Riding. If Mr. Deroche had been given more time to canvass we believe he would have won in the new Riding, as he was gaining friends every day and we feel that he will be the member for East Hastings in the near future.

"Our landlady is awfully clever. The other morning she asked us if we knew that a constant diet of sour milk would prolong life."

"Why did she do that?"

"Well, we discovered a little later that the milk wasn't as sweet as it should have been."

Mineries of High Life.

He—You look tired. She—I have been to my dressmaker getting fitted. But you look tired too. He—Yes. I met my tailor, and he gave me fits.

CASTORIA.

Bears the The Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of

Mr. H. McGillivray, of Kingston, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. J. Jewell, on Monday.

Miss Gertie Stover, Kingston, spent last week the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Miles Stover, Piety Hill.

Mr. W. K. Pruyn and Miss Alice Pruyn are in Toronto a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Brown who have been spending the past six months in Watertown returned to Napanee last week.

Mr. D. F. Fretts, Hawley, was a caller at our office on Tuesday.

Miss Belle Robinson, Belleville, spent last week the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Sills, Piety Hill.

Rev. W. W. Peck, M. A., occupied the pulpit of the Tweed Presbyterian Church on Sunday.

Mr. E. Hewitt, Kingsford, was a caller at our office on Thursday.

Mrs. W. T. Waller entertained a number of her lady friends on Thursday afternoon—cards.

Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Colborne, has been laid up for a couple of weeks with a sprained knee.

Miss Hermine Connolly, Yarker is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Lowry.

BIRTHS.

BARRAGE—At Bath, on Monday, November 1st, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Amey Barrage, a daughter.

WAGAR—At Deseronto, on Monday, October 31st, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wagar, a daughter.

VANALYSTINE—At Deseronto, on Saturday, October 26th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Amos VanAlystine, a son.

MARRIAGES

HAVERSON—BLACK—At Deseronto, on Thursday, October 17th, 1904, by the Rev. Dr. W. S. MacTavish, Herbert W. Haverson and Miss Ethel B. Black.

DEATHS.

ROUNDSELL—In Bloomfield, on Wednesday, Nov. 2nd, 1904, Dennis Roundsell, aged 18 years, 2 months and 14 days. The funeral funeral will take place to-day, (Friday) at 2.30 p.m. Deceased was a brother of Mrs. Chas. Vanslatine and Mr. John Roundsell. A sister, Miss Sarah Roundsell, also resides in Napanee.

DATES—In Owen Sound, Ont., on Wednesday, Nov. 2nd, 1904, Kenneth Dates, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Dates, age 2 years and 16 months.

WHEELER—At Deseronto, on Thursday, November 3rd, 1904, Allan William Wheeler, aged 40 years.

WALSH—At Toronto, on Tuesday, Nov. 8th, 1904, Edward Walsh, aged 37 years.

McKIM—At Napanee, on Thursday, Nov. 10th, 1904, Jane Shibley, relict of the late J. A. McKim, aged 75 years.

MILLER—At North Frederickburgh, on Wednesday, November 9th, 1904, Samuel T. Miller.

WEEPING WILLOWS.

The Curious Manner of Their Introduction Into England.

The Salix Babylonica or Willow of Babylon, the English weeping willow, is a native of the Levant, the coast of Persia and other places in the east. The manner of its introduction into England is curious and has been described:

Pope, the poet, having received a present of Turkey figs, observed that a twig of the basket in which they had been packed was putting out a young green shoot. This he planted in his garden where it grew into a fine tree, and from this original stock all our weeping willows have descended.

This species of willow is generally planted by a still pool, to which it is an appropriate ornament, and when, in misty weather, drops of water are seen distilling from the extremities of its branches nothing could be more descriptive than the title it has obtained of the "weeping willow."

It is sometimes called Pope's willow, and the name Napoleon's willow has also been given to it, because a tree of this species overshadowed the emperor's tomb at St. Helena.—London Globe.

Probably no ruler of modern times has a throne of such barbaric splendor as the shah of Persia. It is said to be shaped like a bed, nine feet in length by four in height, and is high enough to require three steps to enter. The body, steps and legs (which resemble elephants' trunks) are heavily lacquered in gold and incrustured with jewels, says the Upholsterer. On the gold embroidered rug rests a gold chair, behind which rises a sunburst of diamonds, with a jeweled bird on either side.

How She Was Won.

Old Friend—So you have at last consented to marry some one. How did it happen? Miss Pippant—Well, every man that has ever proposed before has said, "Will you be my wife?" But Harold asked if he might have the honor of being my husband.

The Bucket Shop.

"Dad," said little Reginald, "what is a bucket shop?"

"A bucket shop, my boy," said the father feelingly; "a bucket shop is a modern cooperage establishment to which a man takes a barrel and brings back the bunehole."

Awake to the Fact.

That again this season we have the strongest line of Boots and Shoes in the town.

We advertise Heavy Leather Boots for heavy wear, at the most reasonable prices.

For those who wear Duck Rubbers we can strongly advise

KANT KRACK RUBBERS.

Your footwear bill will be shorter and the wear much longer if you buy from us.

WILSON & BRO.,

The Reliable Shoe Dealers.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER XIX.

The blinds were all down at Long-dean Grange, a new desolation seemed to be added to the gloom of the place. Out in the village it had by some means become known that there was somebody dead in the house, either madam herself or one of those beautiful young ladies whom nobody had ever seen. Children loitering about the great lodge-gates regarded Williams with respectful awe and Dr. Walker with curiosity. The doctor was the link connecting the Grange with the outside world.

To add to the gloom of it all the bell over the stables clanged mournfully. The noise made Walker quite nervous as he walked up the drive by Williams's side. Not for a pension would he have dared approach the house alone. Williams, in the seediest and most dilapidated rusty black, had a face of deepest melancholy.

"But why that confound—Why do they ring that bell?" Walker asked, irritably.

"Madam ordered it, sir," Williams replied. "She's queerer than ever, is mistress. She don't say much, but Miss Christiana's death is a great shock to her. She ordered the bell to be tolled, and she carried on awful when Miss Enid tried to stop it."

Walker murmured vaguely something doubtless representing sympathy.

"And my other patient, Williams?" he asked. "How is he getting along? Really, you ought to keep those dogs under better control. It's a dreadful business altogether. Fancy a man of Mr. Henson's high character and gentle disposition being attacked by a savage dog in the very house! I hope the hound is securely kennelled."

"Well, he isn't, sir," Williams said, with just the glint of a grin on his dry features. "And it wasn't altogether Rollo's fault. That dog was so devoted to Miss Christiana as you never see. And he got to know as the poor young lady was dying. So he creeps into the house and lies before her bedroom door, and when Mr. Henson comes along the dog takes it in his head as he wants to go in there. And now Rollo's got inside, and nobody except Miss Enid dare go near. I pity that there undertaker when he comes."

Walker shuddered slightly. Long-dean Grange was a fearful place for the nerves. Nothing of the routine or the decorous ever happened there. The fees were high and the remuneration prompt, or Walker would have handed over his patient cheerfully to somebody else. Not for a moment did he imagine that Williams was laughing at him. Well, he need not see the body, which was a comfort. With a perfectly easy conscience he could give a certificate of death. And if only somebody would stop that hideous bell! Someone was singing quietly in the drawing-room, and the music seemed to be strangely bizarre and out of place.

Inside it seemed like a veritable house of the dead—the shadow of tragedy loomed everywhere. The dust rose in clouds from the floor as the servants passed to and fro. They were all clad in black, and shuffle uneasily, as if conscious that their clothes did not belong to them. Enid came out into the hall to meet the doctor. Her face seemed terribly white and drawn; there was something in her eyes that suggested an-

fernal dog is smothering me. Has the brute been shot yet?"

"I don't fancy so; in fact, he is still at his post upstairs, and therefore—"

"Therefore you have not seen the body of my poor dear cousin?"

"Otherwise I could have given no certificate," Walker said, with dignity. "If I have satisfied myself, sir, and the requirements of the law, why, then, everybody is satisfied. I have seen the body."

Technically the little doctor spoke the truth. Henson muttered something that sounded like an apology. Walker smiled graciously and suggested that rest and a plain diet were all that his patient needed. Rest was the great thing. The bandages need not be removed for a day or two, at the expiration of which time he would look in again. Once the road was reached in safety Walker took off his hat and wiped the beads from his forehead.

"What a house," he muttered. "What a life to lead. Thank goodness I need not go there again before Saturday. If anybody were to offer me a small glass of brandy with a little soda now, I should feel tempted to break through my rule and drink it."

Meanwhile the long terror of the day dragged on inside the house. The servants crept about the place on tiptoe, the hideous bell clanged out, Mrs. Henson paced wearily up and down the drawing-room, singing and muttering to herself, until Enid was fain to fly or break down and yell hysterically. It was one of Margaret Henson's worst days.

The death of Christiana seemed to affect her terribly. Enid had watched her in terror. More than once she was fearful that the frail thread would snap—the last faint glimmer of reason go out for ever. And yet it would be madness to tell Margaret Henson the truth. In the first place she would not have understood and on the other hand she might have comprehended enough to betray to Reginald Henson. As it was, her grief was obvious and sincere enough. The whole thing was refinedly cruel, but really there was no help for it. And things had gone on splendidly.

Henson was powerless to interfere and the doctor was satisfied. Once she had put her hand to the plough Enid's quick brain saw her through. But she would have been hard put to it to deceive Henson under his very nose without the help of the bloodhound. Now she could see her way still farther. She waited nervously for a ring from the lodge-gates to the house, and about four o'clock it came. The undertaker was at the gates waiting for an escort to the Grange.

Enid passed her tongue over a pair of dry lips. The critical moment was at hand. If she could get through the next hour she was safe. If not—but there must be no "if" not," she told herself. The undertaker came, suave, quiet, respectful, but he dropped back from the bedroom door as he saw two gleaming amber eyes regarding him menacingly.

"The dog loved my sister," Enid explained, quietly. "But he has found his way to her room, and he refuses to move. He fancies that we have done something with her. Oh, no, I couldn't poison him! And it would be a dreadful thing if there were to be anything like a struggle here. Come, Rollo."

Evidently the dog had learned his

WHY THE LEAVES TURN.

Provision is Made by Trees for Winter Rest.

When the leaves begin to turn, most of the people who admire the beauty of the woods then say, "How wonderful!" never wonder what it is that changes the green into the splendid glowing tints of autumn.

Ask nine persons out of ten, and if they hazard a guess at all they will probably say that the frost has tinted the leaves. But the frost has nothing to do with it. Leaves colored by a frost look quite different from leaves colored in the due course of nature.

The coloring of the leaves is due to a genuine preparation for winter which goes on among the trees and shrubs, just as it does in the animal world.

The leaves, as you know, are the feeders of the trees. Now, as the autumn arrives and the time approaches when the leaves must suspend their functions, there is a great hurry in the arteries and veins of the plants to extract all the nourishment that is left, and to store it away deep in the trunk and branches, to stay there through the time of frost and snow.

This increased activity, which sets all the tiny pumps or cells working from root to crown, extracts the matter from the leaves which is known as chlorophyll, and which serves to give the leaves their bright green colors. All the albumen and starches in the leaves are changed into liquid at this time and pumped busily into the storage houses under the bark, where they are preserved, safe and sound, till the following spring, when they furnish food for new leaves and sprouts.

The most prominent color of an autumn scene is yellow. This yellow is caused by waste matter—stuff that is left behind as useless when the little pumps take in the material that makes the green color; and crystals of lime that were left when the chemical factories of the plant turned the albumen into liquid so it could be pumped, also help to make the yellow.

To change the starchy matter into sweet liquid, another chemical process is used, and as it does not succeed well if the light is too strong, the plants manufacture a curious substance, which turns red the moment it touches any of the many acids that exist in almost all leaves.

Thus, the red, yellow and orange colors of the autumn woods are anything except mere tricks of nature intended only to delight. As everybody knows, these tints are especially powerful for resisting the passage of the sun's rays. Furthermore, they have the property of changing light into heat. This heat again spurs all the plant's cells to new activity, so the autumn foliage of the woods is by no means a sign of sleep. It is then that the chemical laboratories are at their most feverish toll.

NOTES FROM JAPAN.

What Is Going on in the Land of the Rising Sun.

Japan has established her up to date system of education in Formosa with much success.

The Japanese Government is in the market for a number of locomotives. The rice crop prospect in Japan is good. It is nearly 43,000,000 bushels in excess of the average crop of 200,000,000 million bushels.

The Japanese Marine Association will form a volunteer fleet of auxiliary cruisers.

Canada is pushing for sales in Japan. Consuls are being appointed with authority to pay for early statistical information. Sample rooms will be attached to the consulates. Japanese products will be exhibited in commercial museums in Canada.

Japan's foreign trade, for the eight months ended Aug. 31 last, amount-

My Rival's Finger-Ring

"Then you positively refuse to stand up against me? The match is void?"

"Exactly; I'll pay the forfeit," I replied, after a moment's pause of hesitation. Conscious of staring, incredulous eyes, I was not going to allow anyone to grasp how keen was the mental struggle. Hardest of all to bear was the broadening sneer of Jago Ponson, this swaggering wrestler from Southern America, who had haunted my public performances and been so eager to make a match for three bouts, choice of styles to be mine.

"Very curious! Then these representatives of the public are to understand that, after accepting my challenge, you think it wisest to withdraw? You will not wrestle with me under any terms whatever? Rather a pity you did not save these gentlemen the trouble of advertising their purse of £500. Not precisely a sum to be snapped up every day—except by men in the first flight; and I understand you are comparatively fresh from the Dales, while I am—what you call over here an unknown quantity. Well, gentlemen, all is over!" The huge, sneering, swarthy fellow turned with a theatrical wave of his beringed hand. "Mr. Jim Lockyer prefers to elbow me out of his sensational rush to the world's championship!"

"Quite right; for once I take a pleasure in breaking my word." I said it between set teeth, threw down the pen finally, and was upon my feet.

A moment of stupefied silence, broken by the rather icy voice of the chief sporting editor, in whose sanctum we faced each other.

"H'm! Mr. Lockyer is fully entitled to his decision, even though expressed in a manner scarcely complimentary to the newspaper and proprietors I represent. There is a mystery, but not one for us to probe. At the same time the public is exceptionally interested, and some explanation of the fiasco will assuredly be expected. Shall we be believed if we say that Mr. Jim Lockyer, notoriously modest as capable, hardly realizes his market value, and is distrustful his own powers in the present case?"

Ordinarily cool, I felt my neck flame as Jago Ponson's deep-throated laugh followed that sarcastic pause. The truth of it, the inner meaning of my dramatic refusal that day, surged up, and then on the wall opposite seemed to flash two vivid pictures: the poster that was to announce my match with the giant from Southern America, and that had seemed likely to crown my fame, and beside it the pale, imploring face of a woman—Kitty's face. No! I would keep my silence. I could not expect them, as men of the world, to credit a single syllable.

I pointed to Jago Ponson. My voice sounded thick and unreal.

"I shall contradict nothing that this man chooses to say outside. I have a reason, but not one for the public ear. Some other day—not far distant, perhaps—I may take up his challenge."

A minute later I had stepped from the handsome building. Five hundred pounds and a side stake—thrown away! Was I mad? I could throw him, I had felt sure from the first, despite the vague talk of his toadying supporters. I had disliked the man instinctively, especially as he avoided coming to direct grips with other performers of proved ability anxious to test him; but I wanted money. I wanted Kitty! No

and out of place.
Inside it seemed like a veritable house of the dead—the shadow of tragedy loomed everywhere. The dust rose in clouds from the floor as the servants passed to and fro. They were all clad in black, and shuffle uneasily, as if conscious that their clothes did not belong to them. Enid came out into the hall to meet the doctor. Her face seemed terribly white and drawn; there was something in her eyes that suggested anxiety more than grief.

"I suppose you have come principally to see Mr. Henson?" she said. "But my sister—"

"No occasion to intrude upon your grief for a moment, Miss Henson," Walker said, quietly. "As I have told you before, there was very little hope for your sister from the first. It was a melancholy satisfaction to me to find my diagnosis confirmed in every detail by so eminent an authority as Dr. Hatherly Bell. I will give you a certificate with pleasure—at once."

"You would like to see my sister?" Enid suggested.

The quivering anxiety was in her eyes again, the strained look on her face. Walker was discreetly silent as to what he had heard about that bloodhound, but he had by no means forgotten it.

"Not the least occasion, I assure you," he said, fervently. "Your sister had practically passed away when I last saw her. There are times when—er—you see—but really there is no necessity."

"Mr. Henson is terribly fastidious about these things."

"Then he shall be satisfied. I shall tell him that I have—er—seen the body. And I have, you know. In these matters a medical man cannot be too careful. If you will provide me with pen and ink—"

"Thank you very much. Will you come this way, please?"

Walker followed into the drawing-room. Mrs. Henson, wearing something faded and discolored in the way of a mourning dress, was crooning some dirge at the piano. Her white hair was streaming loosely over her shoulders; there was a vacant stare in her eyes. The intruders might have been statues for all the heed she took of them. Presently the discordant music ceased and she began to pace noiselessly up and down the room.

"Another one gone," she murmured; "the best-beloved. It is always the best-beloved that dies, and the one we hate that is left. Take all those coaches away, send the guests back home. Why do they come chattering and feasting here? She shall be drawn by four black horses to Churchfield in the dead of the night, and there laid in the family vault."

"Mrs. Henson's residence," Enid explained, in a whisper. "It is some fifteen miles away. She has made up her mind that my sister shall be taken away as she says—to-morrow night. Is this paper all that is necessary for the—you understand? I have telephoned to the undertaker in Brighton."

Walker hastened to assure the girl that what little further formality was required he would see to himself. All he desired now was to visit Henson and get out of the house as soon as possible. As he hurried from the drawing-room he heard Mrs. Henson crooning and muttering, he saw the vacant glare in her eyes, and vaguely wondered how soon he should have another patient here.

Reginald Henson sat propped up in his bed, white and exhausted. Beyond doubt he had had a terrible shock and fright, and the droop of his eyelids told of shattered nerves. There was a thick white bandage round his throat, his left shoulder was strapped tightly. He spoke with difficulty.

"Do we feel any better this morning?" Walker asked, cheerfully.

"No, we don't," said Henson, with a total absence of his usual graciousness of manner. "We feel confoundedly weak, and sick, and dizzy. Every time I drop off to sleep I wake with a start and a feeling that that in-

room door as he saw two gleaming amber eyes regarding him menacingly.

"The dog loved my sister," Enid explained, quietly. "But he has found his way to her room, and he refuses to move. He fancies that we have done something with her. Oh, no, I couldn't poison him! And it would be a dreadful thing if there were to be anything like a struggle here. Come, Rollo."

Evidently the dog had learned his lesson well. He wagged his great tail, but refused to move. The undertaker took a couple of steps forward and Rollo's crest rose. There was a flash of white teeth and a growl. At the end of half an hour no progress had been made.

"There's only one thing for it," Williams suggested, in a rusty voice. "We can get the dog away for ten minutes at midnight. He likes a run then, and I'll bring the other dogs to fetch him, like."

"My time is very valuable just now," the undertaker suggested, humbly.

"Then you had better measure me," said Enid, turning a face absolutely flaming red and deadly white to the speaker. "It is a dreadful, ghastly business altogether, but I cannot possibly think of any other way. The idea of anything like a struggle here is abhorrent. And the dog's fidelity is so touching. My sister and I were exactly alike, except that she was fairer than me."

The undertaker was understood to demur slightly on professional grounds. It was very irregular and not in the least likely to give satisfaction.

"What does it matter?" Enid cried, passionately. She was acting none the less magnificently because her nerves were quivering like harp-strings. "When I am dead you can fling me in a ditch, for all I care. We are a strange family and do strange things. The question of satisfaction need not bother you. Take my measure and send the coffin home to-morrow, and we will manage to do the rest. Then to-morrow night you will have a four-horse hearse here at seven o'clock and drive the coffin to Churchfield Church, where you will be expected. After that your work will be finished."

The bewildered young man responded that things should be exactly as the lady required. He had seen many strange and wild things in his time, but none so strange and weird as this. It was all utterly irregular of course, but people after all had a right to demand what they paid for. Enid watched the demure young man in black down the corridor, and then everything seemed to be enveloped in a dense purple mist, the world was spinning under her feet, there was a great noise like the rush of mighty waters in her brain. With a great effort she threw off the weakness and came to herself trembling from head to foot.

"Courage," she murmured, "courage. This life has told on me more than I thought. With Chris's example before me I must not break down now."

(To be Continued.)

AIR YOUR BEDROOM.

Take an empty wide-necked bottle capable of holding just 94 fluid ounces of water. Into this empty bottle pour half an ounce of lime-water. Let the bottle remain uncovered in the room all night. If in the morning the lime-water is milky the ventilation is very bad indeed. If the lime-water becomes milky on your covering the bottle mouth with your hand and shaking the vessel the ventilation is not sufficiently good. If the lime-water remains clear the air in that room is pure.

Landlady—"I'll have to request you to pay in advance, Mr. Shortleigh." Shortleigh—"Why, isn't my trunk good for a week's lodging?" Landlady—"No; it looks like one of those emotional trunks." Shortleigh—"Emotional?" Landlady—"Yes; one that is easily moved."

200,000,000 million bushels.

The Japanese Marine Association will form a volunteer fleet of auxiliary cruisers.

Canada is pushing for sales in Japan. Consuls are being appointed with authority to pay for early statistical information. Sample rooms will be attached to the consulates. Japanese products will be exhibited in commercial museums in Canada.

Japan's foreign trade, for the eight months ended Aug. 31 last, amounted to \$212,000,000, an increase of \$9,500,000 over the same months of 1903. The export of gold has moderated considerably, but the import of silver increased from \$1,130,000 to \$6,585,000, by the requirements of the army in the field.

During August the Japanese banks allowed from 5.5 to 5.9 per cent. interest on deposits, and charged from 7.9 to 9.1 per cent. interest on loans. It is evident that banking in Japan is profitable.

Japanese cotton mill owners are enlarging their plants to meet the increased Chinese demand for Japanese cotton manufactures.

During 1903, 1,548 vessels of 2,638,495 aggregate tonnage entered the port of Nagasaki, Japan, but only 35, of 140,931 tonnage, flew the Stars and Strips. Japanese vessels made up half the total number and one-third the total tonnage. British ships were 309, of 820,950 tonnage. We are barely in it.

The new harbor at Osaka was opened in July. The first two vessels to arrive were British, as usual. Large warehouses for the storage of cargoes have been erected.

A syndicate in Osaka is organizing a seed oil manufacturing trust.

Of the 467 savings banks in Japan only one is foreign. Of the 1,799 ordinary banks only four are foreign.

In Japan every dishonored check or note is publicly gazetted, consequently very few are dishonored; in Tokio, for instance, with its 1,500,000 population, only 46 per month during the year ended May last.

"The whole conduct of the Japanese shows them to be a people generous and easy, but bold and desperate in their resolutions," Voltaire wrote this 150 years ago, but it is as true to-day as it was then.

By Sept. 2 the Widows and Orphans' Fund raised by the Japanese colony in London had reached \$100,000.

EMPEROR'S SAUSAGE MAKER.

Feeding the German Emperor is no light task. Despite all that is said about the Kaiser's Spartan habits, there are few monarchs who keep more elaborate tables.

He has no less than four chefs—Schliedenstucker, a German; Harding, an Englishman; an Italian and a Frenchman—so that he can have his meals for the day served in the style of whatever nation he may happen to fancy.

Each of these chefs has his staff of assistants; while, in addition, there is an individual who may safely be described as "sausage maker to the Kaiser."

His Majesty is very fond of the huge white frankfurter sausage, and has a supply of them made fresh every day in his own kitchen. When engaged in manoeuvring his army on a big field day these frankfurters and bread washed down with lager beer invariably form the Kaiser's lunch.

In addition to all these cooks there is a special staff to prepare meals for the younger of the princes and the princess, who are not allowed to partake of the rich dishes the elder members of the family indulge in.

CURZON'S BAD WRITING.

The Rapid Review says that Lord Curzon's writing was so bad at Oxford that when he wrote to a relative and to a friend with whom he was wont to be candid about that relative's shortcomings, and put the letters into the wrong envelopes, no harm resulted. His kinsman surmised that the illegible scrawl must be a request for money and favorably responded on that hypothesis.

challenge."

A minute later I had stepped from the handsome building. Five hundred pounds and a side stake—thrown away! Was I mad? I could throw him, I had felt sure from the first, despite the vague talk of his toadying supporters. I had disliked the man instinctively, especially as he avoided coming to direct grips with other performers of proved ability anxious to test him; but I wanted money. I wanted Kitty! No one knew; not even her father, who watched so jealously to prevent his daughter losing her heart to any man not approved by himself; but I meant to marry Kitty.

I was mad—yes! In the rush and roar of the street I paused. I heard the echo of Jago Ponson's laugh still; the crowd seemed to stare with contemptuous curiosity. Go back and sign the contract—yes! Crush him, and lay the cheque for £500 at Kitty's feet! And then I felt my fingers close upon that slip of paper in my pocket. With a thrill I strode away, only to pause again in the first quiet doorway and realize again the strange words Kitty had penned. Just in time they had reached me.

"Jim, darling, if you love me, do not—"

A big shadow fell past me. I swerved, to meet the sinister eyes of Jago Ponson. Had he followed me to drive home his taunts with a purpose? His swarthy face leered close.

"Something good there? Ha, ha! So we are to meet again—even if not on the boards to a crowded house!"

"We may yet, if your claims are not proved spurious in the meantime. Good-day!"

I went to stride on. Next instant, if that crushing grip on my shoulder went for anything, I realized at least that the man possessed brute strength of a rare order. His hot breath was puffed in my face.

"You're a cur! a coward! The news shall stir up more excitement than the match would have done—trust me!"

My arm had swung up, but he was strolling away, people pausing to glance back at his breadth of limb. Poo! The fellow was typical of a bullying, blustering class, that would soon be discredited by the wrestling fraternity. What was it that old Mathieson, Kitty's father, had seen in the man to tolerate and even appreciate? It seemed only a few months since I had seen Mr. Mathieson, an old athlete himself, introduced on this loud-voiced exponent; and on the spot I had somehow doubted the bone-fides—

Kitty's mysterious note! What could it mean?

"Jim, darling, if you love me, do not sign to wrestle with Jago Ponson. I dare not say more, even if I could. Let the match go, I entreat you. If you hesitate, think of the woman who loves you for yourself, and not for fame or money—Kitty."

I crushed up the scrap of paper. I would know at once. She would be crossing the park on a daily errand just about dusk—the only time I could be sure of seeing her without fear of discovery. In less than an hour I was there, watching breathlessly every figure on the gravel paths. There she came at last, her face pale and troubled. And now I had drawn her back into the shadows of some trees and gripped her little hands, and was searching the startled brown eyes.

"Don't ask me," she whispered at once. "I could not tell you why I wrote that. Some day you will understand. To-day you must trust a woman's instinct. Thank Heaven, you have done so!"

"But—but why bar the man I fear least of any I ever met? What can you possibly know of him? Foreign reports of triumphs are nothing. You can only have heard your father or myself refer to him casually as an uncracked nut. Surely I may know?"

"Trust me," she repeated, strangely quiet. "Don't match yourself against that man, whatever hap-

pens. Promise!" And a sudden determined impulse took me.

"I'll promise," I said, "if you will break through your fear of a stern refusal and let me ask your father's consent to our being married. Why not? You loathe this secrecy; why should he object, if I can support you honorably? Why should I not speak out, Kitty?"

"You don't know him as—I do," she whispered. "He would step between us instantly. He—he—"

It trailed off. It was one more bit of misery, maddening to a man who wished to prove himself worthy of her.

"Nonsense!" I laughed. "How can we judge him if he does not dream of the truth yet? I say yes—I'll go straight back with you, and speak to him as a man. Then we shall know how to act. I have a perfect right to ask; I claim it—now!"

She was awed, silenced. It was just dark as we reached the house, and my own heart was beating heavily at the thought that to-night might decide all. A light had just blazed out in the upper sitting-room. Kitty's hand shook upon mine.

"He has come home. The servant is out, but I can let you in, if—if you must. Go straight up the stairs and knock at the door facing you. No; I will wait out here. Think twice, Jim, before you say a word that cannot be recalled!"

Just the touch of her lips on my cheek, and then the key had turned. I went up the stairs without a moment's pause, merely noting vaguely that the appointments of the house seemed strangely meagre and shabby. And then of a sudden I stood stone-still. Mr. Mathieson was not alone in that room. A hum of voices came through; and one—could I be dreaming it?—was the slow, significant voice of the man I had faced but two hours ago. It was Jago Ponson, the seventeen-stone wrestler, who claimed to have thrown nine-tenths of the Western Hemisphere's picked men. Here!

"And so there it stands," came his deep sneer. "I'm still hoping to get the match on, by pricking his pride in public. I'm a man of my word—and you're a man buried in debts. I've no ready-money here, as I told you, although I have property on the other side that will make your girl a rich woman some day. That stake of £500—and more, if possible—I hand over to you if I can marry your girl. And I'm square, but deadily when balked."

"She wouldn't listen, quiet and lovable as you see her," came old Mathieson's dull, hopeless voice—the voice of the tempted man. "I owe far more than that, but she wouldn't—"

"She would! I liked her at sight, and she knows it; only your influence is wanted. I imagine it's a fair and good business offer. Why, your little financial crash means her misery into the bargain. Doesn't want much reflection!"

"But why must it be with Jim Lockyer? There are scores of wrestlers—"

The deep, sneering laugh broke in. "Quite so. That's another little affair altogether. I could get 'on' with plenty, but that was the only good purse going just now that suited me. You see, the critics fancy him, and defeat would be rather a good lead-off for Jago Ponson. Why? This Lockyer's a coming man, don't forget, and there'll be a startling 'gate.' Something more, if you care to hear it. You've been blind; my eyes peeled almost the moment I landed here and saw your girl. He's after her. Exactly—this same Lockyer. For that and other reasons he's the man I want to bring down. He meets her in secret. Suppose he ran off with her? That means another blow for you, doesn't it? I don't do things like that. I'm square!"

A spell of eloquent silence. Craning there, I could picture old Mathieson staring into the swarthy face, hesitating to ally himself and his daughter

need not be kept a secret much longer!

No need to describe in detail all the excitement concentrated that night of nights into the space of a few minutes. Almost everyone knows what happened and how fatefully certain it seemed to the vast audience that I had met my Waterloo in Ponson, "The Western Terror." Had not the rumors of my breakdown been circulating all that day? Did not Ponson, as he strode on to the carpet, look the incarnation of contemptuous triumph, while it was marked that my appearance went to justify the rumors that I feared the result?

Yes, up to the very crucial moment. And then—what a transformation! electrified the audience! As the whistle thrilled out and we shook hands, I looked once into Jago Ponson's face. He was smiling. Then, in the utter silence, he played almost carelessly for the neck-lock—played as a cat might do with a mouse. He had got it already; a twist of his huge trunk and I was down. He half paused, turning with a smile as that gasp went up from the crowd. And then—then, in a flash of time, as the papers said, the tables were turned. I was on my feet as by a miracle, and had my opponent's vast bulk swaying sideways across my hip. He struggled desperately, horribly, seeming to realize his mistake; the merest instant would do it.

I thought of Kitty—of the fellow's vile machinations to win her by tempting her father; I thought of the prize at stake. And then, with an effort that I could never equal again, I had swung him high in space and dashed him down to the mat. He fell face uppermost with a crash. Both shoulders had touched and were pinned down; but that did not signify. He lay quite still, white, dazed, incredulous. When at length the whistle sounded his seconds were seen to be whispering wildly. A minute more, and it was announced that Jago Ponson refused to contest the remaining bouts—and Jim Lockyer had won. The mad shout that went up—may I never forget it!

But what was all that to the moment when my dream was realized and I stood face to face with Kitty's father, and placed in his trembling hands the cheque—most concrete proof that my love for his daughter was equal to a sacrifice? He stared stammered; he could not believe; but a few words and a silent hand-grip showed him how near he had been to giving up his girl to a scoundrel in veneer.

Yes, we were doubly happy that night. For it was like the real dawn of our love after long darkness.

And so I wrestled for my wife. And so I won her!—London Tit-Bits.

About the ...House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Preserved Quinces.—Pare and core the fruit, dropping it as prepared into cold water. When all are pared drain and weigh them. Put into a kettle, cover with boiling water, stew till a straw will pierce them easily; then, with a skimmer, remove them to a large dish, avoiding breaking the pieces. Make a syrup with three-quarters of a pound of sugar and one cup of the water in which the quinces were cooked to each pound of fruit. Boil and skim this until it is a rich syrup; put the quinces in it and cook, very slowly, till they are clear. Preserves made this way are delicious and not at all like the tough "chinois" quince prepared

Finger marks will sometimes disappear from furniture if they are rubbed with a bit of flannel dipped in sweet oil, and a good polish for varnished furniture is equal parts of vinegar, sweet oil and spirits of turpentine; but if very soiled the furniture should be washed first with warm suds and then rubbed dry with a soft cloth. Soiled wool may be brightened with crude petroleum, rubbing hard with a woollen cloth, and afterwards rubbing dry.

To clean white wood work, just rub with a soft, dry cloth and then with soft water and whitening; wood with a varnished finish should be cleaned with weak tea, and polished with a mixture of one part olive oil and two parts vinegar.

If your carpet is beginning to show wear and look dingy, change the breadths from the centre to the sides; and if the carpet needs cleaning, tack it to a clean floor and scrub it with a lather of soap bark, then rinse with clear, warm water, and rub as dry as possible with soft, dry cloths and leave on the floor until perfectly dry, then the carpet can be lifted and the paper placed underneath.

When blankets begin to wear, they can be cut through the centre, the sides whipped together and the edges hemmed. Partly worn sheets can be renewed in the same way. Both the cotton and woollen blankets should be washed while they can be dried in the warm sunshine and they can be made soft and white by washing them through a warm pearline suds and then rinsing carefully, but they should be well shaken to free them from dust and lint before they are put in the suds. After they have been washed and dried, tack a strip of soft muslin across the blanket over the end that comes next to the head and the blanket may be kept clean twice as long.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Somebody has discovered that if warm water is used to sprinkle starched clothes they will be stiffer. Beets, a digestible and also nourishing vegetable, require from ten to fifteen minutes longer in cooking than potatoes.

An impoverished double boiler may be made of a kettle, a small pail and the top of a tin fruit can with a hole in it. Place the tin in the kettle, set the pail on it, fill up with boiling water, and "there you are!"

Macaroni, whether used with cheese, tomatoes or soups and broths, should be cooked thirty minutes in boiling salted water first. Keep boiling constantly, then drain and drop into cold water to whiten. It is then ready for use with the cheese, etc.

Water, says a culinary authority, should not be used to baste meat. It toughens it, whereas hot-fat makes it tender. If there is not enough fat in the meat to provide material for basting, heat some fat very hot and baste the meat; there will then be enough in the pan for the purpose.

Pretty rag rugs are made by preparing the rags as for carpet, coloring them all one color, as green or brown, and having them woven in the desired lengths. By using a colored warp a contrast in color may be obtained.

RULES FOR HUSBANDS.

If your wife frowns at you, smile at her.
If she smiles at you laugh with her.
If she is angry soothe her.
If she is gracious thank her.
If she is wise praise her.
If she is economical commend her.
If she is extravagant explain to her.
If she sacrifice her pleasures for you be generous with her.
If she is beautiful appreciate her.
If she cooks well compliment her.
If she is lonely stay home with her.
If she is tired tend her.
If she doubts you be frank with her.
If she grieves be tender with her.
If she is hysterical ignore her.
If she is slightly be firm with her.

PEOPLE WALK ON GOLD

SUN-PARCHED DESERT BASIN IN CALIFORNIA.

The Most Valuable Low-grade Gold "Mine" Known to Geologists.

Leave the Southern Pacific Railway at Yuma—a town in Arizona—follow the waggon-road sixty miles north, and you will at last emerge from mountain passes into a great natural basin in Southern California. This is the Picacho Basin—the only place in the world where people literally walk on gold.

For here, exposed on the sands, in quantities incalculable, is the greatest thing on earth, bar health and love. Here Mother Earth is spotted on the surface with that metal of yellow glint for which nations war, for which men fight as if for life.

On the sands of this dreary, sun-parched desert-basin is the gleaming goal of Gain—gold, all gold, under foot wherever you step, in a mountain-rimmed place six miles in circumference. Here, indeed, is the largest and most valuable low-grade gold "mine" known to geologists.

But as the gold is right on the surface, why does not someone go there and pick it up? Because, first of all, the owner of that basin is the only person who has a right to pick it up; second, because, after one has picked up some ten tons or so of sand, he has picked up with it only about four cents worth of gold. And to separate that four cents worth of gold from the ten tons of sand costs

MORE THAN FOUR CENTS.

Hence the gold is safe from the "pickings" of the stray "miner." Any thief is welcome to all the gold he can steal in that El Dorado. After such a robber had picked up ten tons of sand, having brought ten carts for the purpose, he would have to haul the loads a distance of sixty miles to the nearest ore-mill, in order to get the gold—all for the sake, as has been said, of four cents. Meantime, any one of his ten mules hitched to his ten carts would have eaten, in a single meal, more than four cents worth of hay or oats.

Still the gold is there, dotting the surface with millions of glinting specks, all as plain to the eye as the millions of dancing points of sunlight on the surface of the sea on a calm day. Who treads there treads upon wealth with every step, exasperated by the thought of gold, gold everywhere, and not a farthing available.

The most extraordinary fact about this gold "mine" is that it is owned by one man—a Californian named King. He has attempted to "mine" his gold on a small scale by every known mining method; but each experiment cost a sum of money greatly in excess of the value of the amount of gold obtained. In the least costly of his trials he secured twelve cents worth of gold

FOR EVERY \$5 EXPENDED.

All Mr. King's hopes now lie with a scientist in Washington, who is developing a wonderful "mining pipe," through which sand is poured, the pipe itself being lined with a chemical preparation which attracts every particle of gold contained in the sand. Thus, as the sand drops rapidly through the pipe in a thin sheet, the golden particles fly out from the sand and adhere to the lining of the pipe, attracted thereto just as particles of steel would be attracted if the sand contained steel instead of gold, and if the pipe had a magnetized lining.

A further remarkable fact about this place, is that Mr. King obstinately and persistently refuses to sell his claim. Millionaire mining-men and still richer syndicates have offered him fabulous sums for his basin of gold. But, being a rich man himself, Mr. King feels that he can afford to decline, as he has, even the most alluring offers to purchase. He

landed here and saw your girl. He's after her. Exactly—this same Lockyer. For that and other reasons he's the man I want to bring down. He meets her in secret. Suppose he ran off with her? That means another blow for you, doesn't it? I don't do things like that. I'm square!"

A spell of eloquent silence. Craning there, I could picture old Mathieson staring into the swarthy face, hesitating to ally himself and his daughter to a man whose scheme seemed unfathomable, and then came his husky voice:—

"You're sure of what you say? I suspected it. Five hundred for my promise, you say? But—but how if you lost the match? What possible guarantee—"

"I shall not lose," were the last strange, slow words I caught. "You won't understand; you needn't try; leave it to me. I shall win the first two falls. Put every farthing you can raise upon Jago Ponson for that match!"

And then I was creeping back down the stairs, perfectly cool and calm now. Kitty stood out there, watching the lighted window. I spoke just the few quiet words.

"I have not seen him, dearest. Say nothing; be surprised at nothing. Trust me, as I was willing to trust you!"

An hour later I had sent two telegrams, one to the office of the "Sporting Tribune" and another to Jago Ponson at his club, challenging him to meet me at the office, with a view to business only.

He came. Satisfied that he was serenely delighted, I said nothing except that reflection and a glance at the evening papers had changed my mind, if the purse was still offered. It was. When Ponson carelessly inquired if I had chose to back my chance for a private stake of £200 a side, I appeared to hesitate uneasily, and then closed with the suggestion in a seeming spasm of bravado. Next morning all the newspapers announced that, after preliminary hitches, Jim Lockyer from the Dales had been formally matched against Jago Ponson for the best of a three-bout contest under Cumberland rules.

What the public did not know was that it was to be a wrestle for a wife!

A fortnight to go. The days passed in seeming quiet, but the struggle was already in progress secretly. Day and night my rooms were watched and my movements tracked, but I was forewarned and gave no chance. What it all meant, the inner truth of the scheme, did not reveal itself until the night before the contest.

I was alone, when there came a ring at the bell. Ponson himself, with his seconds, came to confer upon some trivial point. Balked so far, had he hoped, as a last resource, to introduce some drug into my food? I watched narrowly. No, they go. I saw the giant's sinister face go yellow. He had gripped my hand and held it for a moment. A strange thrill of prescience ran through me as I felt that tiny prick as of a needle-point. By a mighty effort, I kept my countenance, and the door closed upon them. I stared at my hand, but could see nothing. Yet I was certain. There was a doctor living close by. I sprang out—just in time. A swift examination through a magnifying-glass, and then his lancet cut from the flesh one microscopic drop of a subtle Chilian poison, the effect of which would have been to deaden my volition for a space of at least forty-eight hours. I was saved by a margin of seconds.

The tiny needle-point in Ponson's ring had done it! Coincidentally, too, next morning's papers stated that the odds against my winning were lengthening inexplicably, and that Ponson's party were wagering immense sums upon their man. I could afford to smile; my own seconds were quietly absorbing those same odds on my behalf. Yes! I kissed Kitty's pale lips that night with a supreme conviction that our love

then, with a skimmer, remove them to a large dish, avoiding breaking the pieces. Make a syrup with three-quarters of a pound of sugar and one cup of the water in which the quinces were cooked to each pound of fruit. Boil and skim this until it is a rich syrup; put the quinces in it and cook, very slowly, till they are clear. Preserves made this way are delicious and not at all like the tough "chippy" quince prepared without the previous cooking or cooked with the sugar. One can add one-half sweet-apple (cooking the two fruits separately the first time) and the preserve will be much more delicate than if all quince.

Quince Marmalade.—For this the imperfect quarters of the fruit cut for preserves can be used. Prepare the fruit as directed above, only using as little water as will cook it. When thoroughly soft, add the sugar, allowing three-fourths of a pound to a pound of fruit. Cook till a homogeneous mass, not too thick, for marmalade should not be "cheesy." One should have an asbestos mat to put under the kettle, as marmalade burns easily. A considerable proportion of sweet-apple can be used to advantage with the quinces.

Quince Jelly.—This is generally made of the parings and cores of the quinces. The jelly is better flavored if the seeds are removed. Cover the parings with water and cook till tender, and strain the juice in the usual way. Boil the juice twenty minutes, then measure and to each pint allow a scant pound of sugar. Let boil up after the sugar is added and fill into the glasses.

Scotch Shortcake.—Scotch shortcake is made thus, when a simple desert is wanted: Make an ordinary cookie dough, flavoring with either lemon or vanilla, and cut into forms. Butter each lightly and sprinkle with the candied seeds of various colors obtainable at the confectioner's. Bake in cookie tins and serve hot or cold.

Stewed Fish.—Stew any of the white-fleshed fishes with sliced carrots, turnips and onions, a bit of celery root and parsley until rather tender. Then strain out all vegetables from the cooking water; add one-half cup of white wine vinegar (for each pound of fish); also sliced and pared lemons in the same proportion. Let the fish finish stewing and lift it out carefully on a platter. Add the beaten yolks of egg to the liquid, stirring carefully to prevent curdling, until a thin custard has been formed. Throw this over fish.

Simmered Fowl.—No matter how tough or hopeless a fowl may seem roast it first to give the meat a flavor. This must be done slowly and carefully, basting at frequent intervals. When it is nicely colored, split down the back and lay it flat in covered ham boiler. Pour in all the gravy from the roasting pan and rinse same well with an equal quantity of hot water. Add a liberal helping of canned tomatoes to gravy and dot the surface of the fowl here and there with tiny bits of onion. When these have become roasted, dredge with four hours of simmering. A fowl thus prepared will keep a week, and while it tastes delicious cold, does not betray the least warmed over taste when heated through. It should be kept covered and allowed to remain in the spot in which it was cooked without being removed from the gravy, to which a little hot water may be added when required.

HINTS FOR FALL CLEANING.

The common kerosene oil is of inestimable value in house cleaning, as it will help to clean furniture, woodwork, linoleum or oilcloth; and rotten stone made into a paste with kerosene is all that is required for polishing brass that simply needs brightening. Use equal parts of vinegar and kerosene for cleaning linoleum and oil-cloth, and it not only removes the dirt but leaves a glossy surface.

If she is extravagant explain to her.

If she sacrifice her pleasures for you be generous with her.

If she is beautiful appreciate her.

If she cooks well compliment her.

If she is lonely stay home with her.

If she is tired tend her.

If she doubts you be frank with her.

If she grieves be tender with her.

If she is hysterical ignore her.

If she is flighty be firm with her.

If she is good adore her.

EVICTED BY A GHOST.

Liverpool Excited Over Manifestations in a Haunted House.

Not being able to support its terrestrial fame, a modest ghost, whose weird pranks have created a sensation in the neighborhood of Islington, Liverpool, England, has mysteriously vanished.

The "spook" evidently made its arrival a few days after four girls, three of whom are named Moran, left their mother's house and took up their residence at 99 Field street, off Carver street, Islington, about five weeks ago. The house is situated in the middle of a row of tall three-storied dwellings, each of which is only one room deep except on the ground floor, where there is a back scullery. Winding stairs lead from one floor to another.

The maidenly quartette left their habitation each morning at six o'clock to go to work in the neighborhood, returning to dinner and to tea. Two days after taking the house they were greatly perplexed on returning home at mid-day to find a large mirror, which had been left on the wall in one of the bedrooms, lying on the floor. It was replaced, but at noon next day the girls trembled to see the looking-glass again hiding its face on the hearthrug.

Then other familiar objects in the house became possessed with evil spirits. When the door was opened some unseen influence closed it, sometimes slowly, sometimes with an elastic-like spring, frightening the girls terribly.

The ghost began to manifest itself in nocturnal visitations. Dreadful rumblings kept the girls awake through the long dismal night. At such times shadows flitted over the ceilings, and the girls hid their white faces under the blankets.

Two of the girls were sitting reading just over a week ago when the apparition presented itself to one of them. The next door neighbor, a working man, declares that not a pedestrian was within a hundred yards of the house, but the girls sprang out of the doorway with alarmed faces, shrieking "The ghost!"

One of the girls swore that the phantom had passed in front of her; another states that she was scrubbing the stairs when a flat iron sans handle, which was last placed in the kitchen fire-grate, came tumbling inexplicably down upon her from above. It was followed by the shuffling of feet.

At last the terrorized quartette removed their goods and chattels at midnight, and went to live with a relative. Thousands of people went nightly to see the haunted house, and stones were hurled through the windows, but it was not even then believed that the ghost had been laid.

At last a wager was made by a man named Hugh Morgan that he would enter the place and tackle the hobgoblin. By this time the agents, Messrs. Sykes, of Brunswick road, had boarded up the front windows, but Morgan went behind and forced an entrance by smashing another pane. His investigations were not complete when a policeman appeared on the scene and arrested him. He is still in gaol.

The scare has not yet subsided, and many visitors go nightly to inspect the house.

instead of the said contained steel magnezit lining.

A further remarkable fact about this place, is that Mr. King obstinately and persistently refuses to sell his claim. Millionaire mining-men and still richer syndicates have offered him fabulous sums for his basin of gold. But, being a rich man himself, Mr. King feels that he can afford to decline, as he has, even the most alluring offers to purchase. He says: "Some day I will myself find a way to win that gold. Or, if I fail, my son will continue the experiments—until some member of my family will finally awake to find himself the richest man on earth."

AERIAL RAILWAY IN INDIA.

Ceremony That Takes Place Annually in the Himalayas

One of the most remarkable and sensational religious ceremonies in the whole of India takes place annually at Kulu, in the Himalayas, says Chamber's Journal.

From a cliff overhanging a precipitous gorge several hundred feet deep a rope is stretched, fastened to a strong stake on the opposite side of the ravine. The rope is of great length, nearly 2,000 feet, and when it is stretched taut the upper end will be several hundred feet higher than the lower end.

Down this terrible incline the victim or performer slides, the precaution having been taken to wet the rope to prevent it from catching fire from the friction.

This descent is effected as follows: The performer sits astride on a kind of rough wooden saddle fitted with holes through which the rope is threaded, while to his legs are attached bags filled with sand to enable him to maintain an upright position during his descent and also to increase the momentum. The lower end of the rope is wound round with rugs and carpets in order to check the descent at landing and prevent the jheri, as the performer is called, from dashing his brains out against the pole to which the rope is fastened.

The first few hundred years of the descent is accomplished with lightning velocity, as is indicated by the stream of smoke which follows in his wake. The incline then diminishing the pace becomes slower and slower, so that by the time he reaches the goal he is able to stop himself without danger.

The underlying motive of this curious ceremony is that if the flight is safely accomplished prosperity is assured to the crops for that year. This sentiment naturally minimizes the danger of the feat, as it is to every one's interest that it should be safely accomplished, indeed, a similar motive is at the bottom of certain religious festivals in Roman Catholic countries.

A well known example of this is the fete of the Scoppio at Florence when a dove, albeit an artificial one, performs an aerial flight of a somewhat similar nature on a wire stretched from the summit of the high altar of the cathedral to an ox wagon filled with fireworks which is stationed in front of the west door. The Himalayan ceremony can be traced back for hundreds of years, and the men who perform the feat form a small distinct caste.

A SPIDER'S APPETITE.

The spider has a tremendous appetite, and his gormandizing defies all human competition. A scientist, who carefully noted a spider's consumption of food in twenty-four hours, concluded that if the spider were built proportionately to the human scale he would eat at day-break, approximately, a small alligator, by 7 a.m. a lamb, by 9 a.m. a calf, by one o'clock a sheep, and would finish up with a lark pie in which there were 120 birds.

Few women appreciate indulgent husbands—who are seldom sober.

JAPS CLOSER TO PORT ARTHUR

Defenders Abandon the Main Forts and Outlying Works.

MAY FALL ANY DAY.

A despatch from Paris says: The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Petit Parisien says that according to a despatch from Kiaochow the Russians have completely abandoned the Town of Port Arthur, which is a heap of ruins, and taken refuge on the Liaotishan Peninsula, which is strongly fortified. The recent fighting was so fierce that Gen. Stoessel, who was wounded, has only three or four thousand men available. It is realized now in St. Petersburg that the fortress may fall any day.

ONLY FOUR DAYS LONGER.

London, Nov. 8.—The Odessa correspondent of the Standard says that according to private information from St. Petersburg the general staff has received intelligence from Port Arthur leading to the belief that it will be impossible for the fortress to hold out more than four days more.

JAPS ARE CLOSER.

A despatch from London says: The official report issued by the Japanese Legation on Monday is the latest reliable news from Port Arthur. Rumors from Chefoo and Shanghai represent the besiegers as having made considerable further progress Saturday, when, it is stated, several Russian counter-attacks at Erhlungshan were repulsed with great loss to the defenders, who abandoned the main forts and outlying works.

The Chefoo correspondent of the Daily Telegraph does not support these rumors. He confirms the official statement, and adds that the Japanese are halfway up the slopes of Erhlungshan and Shanshoshan. They have four large forts facing those Russian positions, and are mounting naval guns on them. The Japanese have repeatedly stolen into the native town, under cover of darkness, but have been invariably driven out by daylight, losing heavily. The Japanese works are two miles and a half away from the Russian batteries at Liaotishan, but elsewhere they have wormed their way to within a quarter of a mile of the outer enceinte. The fighting is now principally with rifles, the big guns being seldom used.

An examination of all the reports printed in the morning newspapers creates the impression that the fall of the fortress is not likely to occur in the immediate future unless by surrender, although the northern and eastern forts will soon, it is expected be occupied by the Japanese, who continue landing reinforcements at Dalny.

Very long press despatches detailing events from July onward are printed. They contain descriptions of curious siege devices improvised by the Japanese, among them being wooden mortars, hooped with bamboo, from which gun-cotton grenades are fired at ranges of from 50 to 200 yards. These mortars are declared to be very effective. Many kinds of shields have been invented and have been found to be very useful. One steel bullet-proof shield weighs 32 pounds. It is fixed with straps to a man's shoulders and covers his whole body. There are slits for the eyes and holes for the hands. These are effectively used by the men when cutting wire entanglements.

ARMIES SUFFER FROM COLD.

A despatch from London says: According to the despatches received

is believed to have prevented the capture of Port Arthur.

The Hitachi Maru was loaded with the largest and best siege guns in Japan, and also carried two armored trains and railway plant.

The Sado Maru is docked at Moji for repairs. She carried 500 engineers and miners and thousands of pounds' worth of stores, besides a number of details.

Capt. Campbell, who commanded the Hitachi Maru, was killed after giving orders to ram the Rurik, which sank her and poured a heavy fire on to the deck of the transport.

His widow has received £500 from the Japanese Government.

SAD CELEBRATION.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: There was little attempt on Thursday to celebrate, except in a perfunctory way, the tenth anniversary of the accession of Emperor Nicholas. The imperial family attended a Te Deum at the Kazan Cathedral, and there were services in all the churches. Later the troops were paraded, the theatres gave free exhibitions to the school children, and there was music and other holiday displays in the parks. But, on account of the war and the anxiety regarding the situation at Port Arthur everything was on a small scale.

BALM FOR ALEXIEFF.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: It is understood that Admiral Alexieff, after a sojourn in the apartments in the Winter Palace that are being prepared for him, will be appointed Governor of Moscow. He will succeed the Grand Duke Serge, who will assume the command-in-chief in the army at St. Petersburg, replacing the Grand Duke Vladimir. The Grand Duke is ill.

TOWNS ARE DESERTED.

A correspondent at Mukden writes: "I have traveled for forty miles along the Russian front. It is a stupendous martial spectacle. The country around is bare, the crops being for the most part trampled on and destroyed."

"I saw only one village where any Chinese were living, although I passed through forty towns lately very populous. The villagers have fled, not because of Russian cruelty, but because of bullets and shrapnel. The soldiers are using the furniture and rafters of the deserted houses, and felling the trees for fuel."

"I met only a score of Chinese, mostly peddlers. The only woman I saw was an old one, searching among the ruins of her home. Chinese translators are now unnecessary, as there are no Chinese in the villages. Those in Mukden understand well enough."

"Figures resembling vigorous Chinese men dot the field. These are Russian soldiers in Chinese winter dress. In startling contrast with the cheerful autumn weather are the deserted villages and barren fields, wherein are multitudes of starving dogs, and great flocks of crows."

"The whole country is burrowed by trenches and artillery positions. Some are occupied, and many abandoned. In some places the ground is strewn with fragments of shells. Blood-stained boots cut from wounded legs, and pieces of cloth, are there too, and Japanese knapsacks. The mud walls of the villages are pierced by loop-holes. The soldiers at the

THE ELECTION RETURNS

GOVERNMENT HAS MAJORITY OF SIXTY-THREE.

Ontario and Prince Edward Island Give a Conservative Majority.

HOW IT STANDS.

	Con.	Lib.	Ind.
Ontario.....	47	38	1
Quebec.....	10	53	1
Nova Scotia.....	0	18	7
New Brunswick.....	6	1	3
P. E. Island.....	3	1	5
Manitoba.....	4	5	1
N. W. Territories.....	1	8	4
British Columbia.....	0	4	—
	71	134	2

Liberal majority 63.

Elections to be held: Quebec, Gaspe, Manitoba, Dauphin; N.W.T., Mackenzie, Yukon; British Columbia, Comox, Kootenay, Yale-Cariboo.

ONTARIO.

Conservatives Elected.

Algoma W.....	A. C. Boyce.
Brantford.....	W. F. Cockshutt.
Bruce N.....	L. L. Bland.
Carleton.....	Ed. Kidd.
Dufferin.....	Dr. Barr.
Dundas.....	A. Broder.
Durham.....	H. A. Ward.
Elgin E.....	A. B. Ingram.
Elgin W.....	Wm. Jackson.
Frontenac.....	M. Avery.
Grenville.....	J. D. Reid.
Grey E.....	Dr. Sproule.
Haldimand.....	F. R. Lalor.
Halton.....	D. Henderson.
Hamilton E.....	Samuel Barker.
Hastings E.....	W. B. Northrup.
Hastings W.....	E. Gus Porter.
Huron E.....	Dr. T. Chisholm.
Huron S.....	B. B. Gunn.
Huron W.....	E. N. Lewis.
Kent W.....	H. S. Clements.
Lambton E.....	J. E. Armstrong.
Lanark S.....	Hon. J. Haggart.
Leeds.....	Geo. Taylor.
Lennox and Ad-	

dington.....	Uriah Wilson.
Lincoln.....	E. A. Lancaster.
Middlesex E.....	Peter Elson.
Muskoka.....	Wm. Wright.
Norfolk.....	Lieut.-Col. Tisdale.
Northumberland E.....	E. E. Cochrane.
Ontario S.....	P. Christie.
Peel.....	R. Blain.
Perth N.....	A. F. McLaren.
Prince Edward.....	Geo. O. Alcorn.
Renfrew N.....	Hon. Peter White.
Simcoe E.....	W. H. Bennett.
Simcoe S.....	H. Lennox.
Stormont.....	R. A. Pringle.
Toronto Centre.....	E. F. Clarke.
Toronto E.....	A. E. Kemp.
Toronto N.....	Hon. G. E. Foster.
Toronto S.....	A. C. Macdonell.
Toronto W.....	E. B. Osler.
Victoria and Hal-	
burton.....	S. Hughes.
Waterloo N.....	J. E. Seagram.
Waterloo S.....	G. A. Clare.
York S.....	W. F. Maclean.

ONTARIO.

Liberals Elected.

Algoma.....	A. E. Dymont.
Brant.....	Hon. Wm. Paterson.
Brockville.....	D. Derbyshire.
Bruce S.....	P. H. Mackenzie.
Essex N.....	R. F. Sutherland.
Essex S.....	A. H. Clarke.
Glengarry.....	J. P. Schell.
Grey N.....	W. P. Telford.
Grey S.....	H. H. Miller.
Hamilton W.....	Adam Zimmerman.
Kent E.....	D. A. Gordon.
Kingston.....	Hon. W. Hart.
Lambton W.....	Dr. T. G. Johnstone.
Lanark N.....	T. B. Caldwell.
London.....	Hon. C. S. Hyman.
Middlesex W.....	W. S. Calvert.
Nipissing.....	C. A. McCool.
Northumberland W.....	J. B. McColl.
Ontario N.....	Geo. D. Grant.
Ottawa.....	N. A. Belcourt.
Ottawa.....	Robt. Stewart.
Oxford N.....	Hon. J. Sutherland.
Oxford S.....	M. S. Schell.
Parry Sound.....	R. J. Watson.

Terrebonne.....	Desjardins.
Three Rivers S. t.	
Maurice.....	*J. Bureau.
Two Mountains.....	*J. A. C. Ethier.
Vaudreuil.....	Dr. G. Boyer.
Wright.....	Sir W. Laurier.
Yamaska.....	O. Gladier.
Names marked * are present mem-	
bers.	

Independents.

Chicoutime-Saguenay.....	J. Girard.
Wright-H. A. Goyette.	

Nova Scotia—Conservatives Nemo.

Nova Scotia—Liberals.

Annapolis.....	S. W. Pickup.
Antigonish.....	C. F. McIsaac.
N. Cape Breton &	
Victoria.....	D. D. MacKenzie.
South Cape Bre-	
ton.....	Alex. Johnston.
Colchester.....	F. A. Lawrence.
Cumberland.....	H. J. Logan.
Digby.....	A. J. S. Copp.
Guysborough.....	J. H. Sinclair.
Halifax.....	Wm. Roche.
Halifax.....	M. Carnay.
Hants.....	Mayor Black.
Inverness.....	D. A. McClellan.
King's.....	Sir F. Borden.
Lunenburg.....	A. W. McLean.
Pictou.....	E. M. Macdonald.
Richmond.....	D. Finlayson.
Shelburne and	
Queen's.....	Hon. W. S. Fielding.
Yarmouth.....	B. B. Law.

New Brunswick—Conservatives.

Charlotte.....	G. W. Ganong.
King's & Albert.....	G. W. Fowler.
Queen's and Sun-	
bury.....	R. D. Wilmot.
St. John City and	
County.....	A. A. Stockton.
St. John City.....	Dr. J. W. Daniel.
York.....	C. S. Crockett.

New Brunswick—Liberals.

Carleton.....	F. B. Carvel.
Gloucester.....	O. Turgeon.
Kent.....	J. O. Leblanc.
Northumberland.....	W. S. Loggie.
Restigouche.....	Jas. Reid.
Victoria.....	Hon. J. Costigan.
Westmoreland.....	H. R. Emmerson.

Prince Edward Island—Conservatives.

Queen's E.....	A. Martin.
Queen's W.....	A. A. Maclean.
Prince.....	A. A. Lefurgy.

Prince Edward Island—Liberals.

King's.....	J. J. Hughes.
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Manitoba—Conservatives.

Dauphin.....	Glen Campbell.
Macdonald.....	W. G. Staples.
Marquette.....	Dr. Roche.
Provencher.....	A. A. C. LaRiviere.
Souris.....	Dr. Schnaffer.

Manitoba—Liberals.

Brandon.....	Hon. C. Sifton.
Dauphin.....	T. A. Burrows.
Lisgar.....	Hon. T. Greenway.
Portage la Prairie.....	John Crawford.
Selkirk.....	S. J. Jackson.
Winnipeg.....	D. W. Bole.

Northwest Territories—Conservative.

Calgary.....	L. McCarthy.
Yukon.....	Dr. A. Thompson.

Northwest Territories—Liberals.

Alberta.....	M. McKenzie.
Assiniboia, E.....	J. G. Turfitt.
Assiniboia, W.....	W. Scott.
Edmonton.....	F. Oliver.
Humboldt.....	A. J. Adamson.
Mackenzie.....	Dr. E. L. Cash.
Qu'Appelle.....	Levi Thompson.
Saskatchewan.....	J. H. Lamont.
Strathcona.....	H. Talbot.
Yukon.....	F. T. Congdon.

British Columbia—Liberals.

Comox-Atlin.....	Wm. Sloan.
Kootenay.....	W. A. Gallihier.
Nanaimo.....	Ralph Smith.
New Westminster.....	J. B. Kennedy.
Vancouver City.....	R. G. McPherson.
Victoria.....	Geo. Riley.

Note.—Elections in Comox-Atlin, Kootenay and Yale and Cariboo

been found to be very useful. One steel bullet-proof shield weighs 32 pounds. It is fixed with straps to a man's shoulders and covers his whole body. There are slits for the eyes and holes for the hands. These are effectively used by the men when cutting wire entanglements.

ARMIES SUFFER FROM COLD.

A despatch from London says:—According to the despatches received here from the front, the intense cold, which is accompanied by snow, hail and dust storms, adds to the hardships of both armies on the Sha River. There is a scarcity of firewood, and the risk of drawing one another's projectiles prevents the lighting of fires except occasionally. The soldiers burrow in the ground like rabbits for protection from the cold.

The correspondents on either side believe that the hardships the troops are undergoing are likely to induce the commanders to seek a forcible issue out of their troubles at an early date. In no case will either withdraw until another battle is fought. The Japanese seem to have a slightly more advantageous position. Neither army seems to be yet losing many men from disease, despite the cold, in addition to which the Russians are suffering, according to one account, from shortness of food.

SNOW IN MANCHURIA.

A despatch from Gen. Kuroki's Headquarters says:—The positions of the two armies are unchanged. The Russians continue infrequent and ineffective bombardment, principally at night or in the early morning, with heavy guns, devoting their energies chiefly to the Japanese left, where the lines are nearer than elsewhere.

The Japanese refrain from firing. There is a sharp exchange, indicating firing somewhere on the lines almost every night.

The cold weather of the past week culminated on Friday in a sharp wind and flurries of snow. The ground is frozen but the soldiers build few fires for warmth, lest they draw the Russian shots. They have remarkably and ingeniously well constructed shelters of corn stalks wherever they are unable to occupy Chinese houses. Fur overcoats are being used.

NOT WAR, BUT BUTCHERY.

A despatch from Vienna says: The Allgemeine Zeitung says that the Pope, in an interview, declared that the Russo-Japanese contest was no longer war, but butchery. It was most regrettable that all the civilized powers were indifferent instead of combining in great common action to end it. He hoped that Divine providence would soon stop the bloody struggle. He had intended to issue a manifesto against war in the abstract, war in these modern times being an absurdity, but glory was both blind and deaf.

ADMIRAL BETRAYED PLANS.

A despatch from Tokio says: It has transpired that the loss of the Hitachi Maru and the damage done to the Sado Maru by the Vladivostok squadron was owing to information having been given to the enemy by a Japanese admiral on the staff here. Telegrams were despatched to Fusan and communicated to the Russians by wireless telegraphy, which enabled the fleet to locate the transports soon after they left Moji.

The admiral was found guilty of treachery, and his death sentence was read out to him by his intimate friend and comrade.

The staff assembled and entered the room, which had been cleared of all furniture. The prisoner was made to take off his uniform. He was then beaten to death by his comrades.

The admiral received a cheque on the Russian Chinese Bank for £12,000 for the information which caused such a blow to Japanese arms and

wherein are multitudes of starving dogs, and great flocks of crows.

"The whole country is burrowed by trenches and artillery positions. Some are occupied, and many abandoned. In some places the ground is strewn with fragments of shells. Blood-stained boots cut from wounded legs, and pieces of cloth, are there too, and Japanese knapsacks. The mud walls of the villages are pierced by loop-holes. The soldiers at the front are living snugly in underground bomb-proofs. Russian graves are everywhere."

LIVE STOCK IN ARGENTINA.

Big Prices Paid for Pure Bred Animals.

Some information regarding the possibility of developing a trade in live stock with Argentina is given by Mr. W. S. Sparks, the well-known English horseman, in a letter to Mr. F. W. Hodson, live stock Commissioner. Soon after his arrival in that country Mr. Sparks wrote: "I find all cattle landed here must, besides the certificate of breeding, have a certificate (or rather the shipper must produce it) from the Minister of Agriculture, or his deputy, of the country from which they are sent, to declare that there has been no infectious disease in that country for six months previous to shipping. If the said document is not produced the cattle are not allowed to land. In any case, all cattle must be kept in quarantine for 40 days, after which they are tested and if they do not pass are slaughtered and the owner has to bear the entire loss. Notwithstanding all this trouble, it will pay breeders to send really good pure-bred Northern bulls and heifers here to sell. You can't sell grade cattle at any price."

In a later letter Mr. Sparks says: The more I see of this country the more convinced I am that the Canadians can do a very large trade here in live stock, and agricultural machinery, neither of which there is any duty on here. I enclose you an account of a sale of imported bulls which took place last week, which shows that the twelve animals offered brought \$79,900 or an average of nearly \$6,660 each. These prices are in Argentine dollars, equal to 44 cents, Canadian money. I have attended eight similar sales and the average prices paid have been 1400 Canadian dollars each. The bulls sold, I am told by good judges who have been to Toronto show, would not be good enough to win there. The only time to sell here is in September (the best month), October and November, so they would have to be shipped in June and July from Canada. You really should attend next year's exhibition at Buenos Ayres in September, which will be international. I hope Canada will make an exhibit, for if she did, all the stock could be sold at the exhibition at very remunerative prices.

HERE'S A REAL PROPHET.

Goosebone Man Says Winter Will be a Hard One.

A despatch from Reading, Pa., says:—The annual prediction of Elias Hartz, the 90-year-old goosebone weather prophet, was made this week after Mr. Hartz had examined the breast bone of a goose hatched last spring. He said:—

"I find that the bone is dark all the way through, and according to the discolorations the winter of 1904 and 1905 will be very severe. It will start early in November, and continue until late in the spring. The indications are that we shall have some great snowstorms. The bone indicates that the temperature will be very low, and there will be an immense crop of ice. My advice to the people is:—Fill your coal bins, and do it early, and you'll never have cause to regret the advice of the goosebone man."

Lambton Wm. Dr. D. G. Johnstone
 Lanark N. Hon. B. Caldwell.
 London.....Hon. C. S. Hyman.
 Middlesex W. W. S. Calvert.
 Nipissing.....C. A. McCool.
 Northumberland W. J. B. McColl.
 Ontario N. Geo. D. Grant.
 Ottawa.....N. A. Belcourt.
 Ottawa.....Robt. Stewart.
 Oxford N. Hon. J. Sutherland.
 Oxford S. M. S. Schell.
 Parry Sound.....R. J. Watson.
 Perth S. G. H. McIntyre.
 Peterboro E. John Finlay.
 Peterboro W. R. R. Hall.
 Prescott.....Edmond Proulx.
 Renfrew S. A. A. Wright.
 Russell.....Norman Wilson.
 Simcoe N. L. McCarthy.
 Thunder Bay and
 Rainy River.....Jas. Conmee.
 Welland.....W. M. German.
 Wellington N. Thos. Martin.
 Wellington S. Hugh Guthrie.
 Wentworth.....W. O. Sealey.
 York N. Sir Wm. Mulock.
 York Centre.....Arch. Campbell.
 In Dependents Elected.

North Middlesex. V. Ratz (Lib.)

QUEBEC.

Conservatives.

Argenteuil.....G. H. Perley.
 Beauharnois.....J. G. H. Bergeron.
 Charlevoix.....R. Forget.
 Dorchester.....J. B. Morin.
 Huntingdon.....Dr. R. N. Walsh.
 Jacques Cartier.....F. D. Monk.
 Laval.....J. Leonard.
 L'Islet.....Dr. Paquet.
 Montreal, St. An-
 toine.....H. B. Ames.
 Sherbrooke.....Dr. Worthington.
 Names marked * are present mem-
 bers.

QUEBEC.

Liberal s.

Bagot.....*J. E. Marcell.
 Beauce.....*H. S. Beland.
 Bellechasse.....*O. E. Talbot.
 Berthier.....*P. E. Archambault.
 Bonaventure.....*C. Marcell.
 Chambly.....*Hon. S. A. Fisher.
 Champlain.....*V. Geoffrion.
 Chateauguay.....*J. A. Rousseau.
 Compton.....*J. P. Brown.
 Drummond-Artha-
 baskaville.....*A. B. Hunt.
 Gaspé.....*L. Laverigne.
 Hochelaga.....*Hon. R. Lemieux.
 Joliette.....*L. A. Rivest.
 Kamouraska.....*J. A. Dubeau.
 Labelle.....*E. Lapointe.
 Laprairie-Napier-
 ville.....*H. Bourassa.
 L'Assomption.....*R. Lanetot.
 Lévis.....*C. Laurier.
 Lotbinière.....*L. J. Demers.
 Maisonneuve.....*E. Fortier.
 Maskinonge.....*Hon. R. Prefontaine.
 Mégantic.....*H. Maxrand.
 Missisquoi.....*Theo. Lavoie.
 Montcalm.....*D. B. Meigs.
 Montmagny.....*F. O. Dugas.
 Montmorency.....*A. Laverigne.
 Montreal St.
 Ann's.....*Geo. Parent.
 Montreal St.
 James.....*D. Gallery.
 Montreal St.
 Lawrence.....*H. Gervais.
 Montreal St.
 Mary's.....*R. Bickerdike.
 Nicolet.....*C. Piche.
 Pontiac.....*Hon. R. Lemieux.
 Portneuf.....*Fred. Hodgins.
 Quebec Centre.....*J. J. Voisard.
 Quebec, East.....*A. Malouin.
 Quebec, West.....*Sir W. Laurier.
 Quebec County.....*W. Power.
 Richmond.....*Hon. C. Fitzpatrick.
 Rimouski.....*A. A. Bruneau.
 Rouville.....*E. W. Tobin.
 St. Hyacinthe.....*J. A. Ross.
 St. John-Iber-
 ville.....*Hon. L. P. Bro-
 deur.
 St. John-Iber-
 ville.....*L. P. Demers.
 Shefford.....*C. H. Parmelee.
 Soulanges.....*A. Bourbonnais.
 Stanstead.....*H. Lovell.
 Temiscouate.....*C. A. Gaudreau.

British Columbia—Liberal.
 Comox-Atlin.....Wm. Sloan.
 Kootenay.....W. A. Gallier.
 Nanaimo.....Ralph Smith.
 New Westminster.....J. B. Kennedy.
 Vancouver City.....R. G. McPherson.
 Victoria.....Geo. Riley.

Note.—Elections in Comox-Atlin, Kootenay and Yale and Cariboo postponed. Conservatives none.

A GREAT COAL AREA.

Reports on Extent of Basin South of Kamloops.

An Ottawa despatch says: A preliminary report by Dr. R. W. Ellis, of the Geological Survey, on the Quilchesma coal basin, Nicola Valley, B. C., is another evidence of the wonderful extent of the mineral resources of the Pacific Province. Diamond Vale, as the new field is called, is situate forty-six miles south of Kamloops, and is reached by driving along the Government wagon road. Dr. Ellis was sent out by Mr. Sifton to ascertain the extent of the Quilchesma field. As a result of investigations made by Mr. R. A. Johnston and himself, Dr. Ellis is of the opinion that the Quilchesma coal basin comprises about fourteen square miles. From an examination of a number of outcrops it appears that there are at least six seams of bituminous coal, and probably a seventh. It is the intention of Vancouver and New York capitalists to develop the property immediately. Good markets for the coal will be found in the towns and cities along the line of the C. P. R. from Revelstoke to Vancouver.

TEN MINERS KILLED

Cage in Shaft Overbalanced and Fell 1,400 Feet.

A Wilkesbarre, Penn., despatch says:—One of the most appalling mine accidents in the history of the Wyoming Valley occurred at No. 1 Auchinclose shaft, operated by the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Coal Company, at Nanticoke, early on Wednesday, by which ten men were hurled to instant death and three others seriously injured.

The men were mostly all upon the mine carriage to be lowered to the workings below. The signal was given to the engineer, who began lowering the men. The carriage had gone but a few feet when the engineer lost control of his engines, owing to the reverse levers failing to work, and the carriage with its ten occupants, was dashed beyond the Ross vein, landing nearly 1,100 feet below the surface, and from there it was precipitated 300 feet further into a sump. Those who have been killed outright were without doubt drowned in the sump, which is fully fifty feet deep with water.

IMPORTS INCREASED.

Board of Trade Returns—Canada's Contribution.

A London despatch says:—The October statement of the Board of Trade shows an increase of \$8,798,000 in imports and a decrease of \$2,087,500 in exports.

Following are the imports of Canadian produce for the month of October:—

	Amount.	Value.
Cattle	10,798	\$232,434
Sheep	13,165	20,565
Wheat, cwt.	72,200	26,832
Flour, cwt.	103,800	52,826
Peas, cwt.	19,570	9,807
Bacon, cwt.	83,461	199,094
Hams, cwt.	14,558	36,751
Butter, cwt.	52,884	243,815
Cheese, cwt.	314,553	680,717
Eggs, gt hundreds	96,126	37,777
Horses	21	816

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Nov. 8.—Wheat—Ontario red and white are quoted at \$1.04; No. 2, 89c to 90c, and spring, 98c, east outside Manitoba. No. 1 Northern, \$1.08; to \$1.04; No. 2, \$1.01 to \$1.04; No. 3, 90c, Georgian Bay ports, 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Cars of 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$4.35 to \$4.46, buyers' sacks, east or west. Choice brands, 15c to 20c higher; Manitoba, \$5.70 for Hungarian patents, \$5.40 for second patents.

Millfeed—Bran is quoted at \$14 to \$14.50 in bulk, and shorts \$17.50 east or west. Manitoba millfeed unchanged at \$20 to \$21 for shorts and \$19 for bran, export.

Barley—There is a good demand, and prices are steady at 45c to 46c for No. 2, 43c to 44c for No. 3 extra and 42c for No. 3 malting outside; 1c less for sacks included, Toronto freights.

Rye—In good demand and higher at 73c to 74c outside for No. 2.

Corn—There is a good demand and the market is firm at 64c for No. 2 American yellow, 63c for No. 2, and 62c for No. 3 mixed on track Toronto. Canadian nominal at 53c to 55c west.

Oats—No. 1 new white, 32c to 32½c; No. 2 new white, 32c low freights, and 31c north and west.

Rolled Oats—Are in quiet demand at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are in good demand and firm at 64c to 65c for No. 2 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is nominally quoted at 53c to 54c at outside points.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The demand for choice grades of butter continues active, but the receipts are comparatively light. Quotations are unchanged.

Creamery prints 19c to 20c
do solids 19c to 20c

Dairy tubs, good to choice 14c to 15c
do inferior grades 10c to 13c
Dairy lb. rolls, good to

choice 16c to 17c
do medium 14c to 15c

Cheese—The market is steady and quoted unchanged at 9c for large and 10c for twins.

Eggs—The demand is active and receipts of new laid are light. The new laid are quoted at 20c to 21c per dozen, and pickled at 19c to 20c.

Potatoes—Ontario stock is slow of sale and quoted unchanged at 60c to 65c on track, and 75c out of store. Eastern stock is unchanged at 70c to 75c on track and 86c to 90c out of store.

Dressed Hogs—Car lots of selected weights are quoted unchanged at \$6.75 per cwt.

Poultry—Spring chickens, 9c to 10c; old do, 7c; turkeys, 14c to 15c; ducks, 9c; geese, 9c to 10c.

Baled Hay—The market is steady and quoted unchanged at \$8 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Car lots on track here are quoted unchanged at \$5.75 to \$6 per ton.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Nov. 8.—Wheat and oats are dear as far as export trade is concerned. There was a little demand for corn for local consumption and a sale of 15,000 bushels of No. 3 Chicago mixed at 57½c per bushel afloat. We quote—No. 2 white oats at 38½c to 39c, and No. 3 at 37c to 37½c ex-store. For export No. 2 white oats, at 37c to 37½c; No. 2 peas, 75c to 76c; No. 2 barley, 51½c to 55c; No. 3 extra, 53½c to 54c, and No. 3, 52½c to 53c afloat.

Flour—Manitoba, grinding wheat not

ON THE FARM.

HOW NITROGEN IS WASTED.

The London Saturday Review recently printed an elaborate article on nitrogen, its necessity to plant growth and how much of it is allowed to go to waste through careless methods in the cultivation of the soil. It also points out how the scientist has come to the aid of the farmer and pointed out methods by which this loss can be prevented, or, at least, reduced to a minimum. The greater part of the atmosphere, says this writer, consists of the gas called nitrogen, and compounds of this same substance nitrogen enter into the most intimate constitution of all living tissue, animal or vegetable.

Free nitrogen, the gas which exists in such enormous masses in the air, is of no service to the plant or the animal, yet the plant is absolutely dependent for its life on being able to obtain some of the simpler compounds, nitrates or ammonia, of this same element. Thus provided, and it only requires about one five-hundredth of its weight, it is able to feed and grow, building up those elaborate compounds which animals in their turn feed upon.

Thus the world's stock of nitrogen compounds goes round in endless cycle, the plant taking the simplest forms and elaborating them, the animal bringing these complexes back to the starting point. All the time, however, the great stock of nitrogen gas in the atmosphere stands outside the cycle.

On the whole also the world's stock is diminishing. When we burn coal or wood the small proportion appropriate to all plant tissue is set free from its combination and goes to swell the uncombined mass of nitrogen in the air; all our explosives again owe their energy to the sudden transition from certain combined forms to free nitrogen gas. There are sundry

ACCUMULATED STORES.

which we are working very hard, such as the beds of nitrate of soda in Chili and of guano on various tropical islets, and the nitrogen which is recovered as sulphate of ammonia when coal is turned into gas or coke.

Even in the use of a fertilizer, some inevitable waste goes on; if a certain amount of nitrogen as nitrate of soda be converted into a crop and after consumption by stock be reconverted into manure there is a loss, and the farm as a whole is not enriched by quite the quantity of nitrogen introduced. For these reasons many people have conceived that the world must gradually become less and less able to support its population. Sir William Crookes, in his British association address in 1898, prophesied that the world's wheat area was nearing its limits, and that there no longer remained that indefinite area of virgin soil which the wheat-grower could break up year by year, hence he foresaw the near approach of a time when it would only be possible to continue to feed the world's population by increasing the production of wheat per acre through the use of fertilizer nitrogen.

If then the combined nitrogen in the world is both limited and suffering waste, the ultimate outlook is starvation unless there are some compensating influences at work which will render available the great mass of free nitrogen gas in the atmosphere.

Of course some of these compensating influences are well known: the beneficial effects accruing to the land from the growth of such crops as clover is a piece of farming experiment

BRITAIN AND RUSSIA

Both Governments Have Agreed to Take Appropriate Action.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: It can now be authoritatively announced that the basis for the British-Russian agreement to submit the North Sea incident to a commission ensures an amicable settlement without a sequel. The understanding is complete.

In the heat of the excitement following the incident many false impressions obtained credence abroad. Now that the smoke has cleared away it is possible to state that Great Britain disclaimed any intention of trying to detain the Russian squadron, which could only be interpreted as a hostile act. It was never intimated to Russia that Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky's recall would be demanded, and Great Britain never asked Russia to pledge herself to the punishment of anyone. The British Government fully realized that officers of the Russian squadron may have acted with excess of zeal.

The whole affair was a deplorable mistake, but as a result of the enquiry which will establish the facts, each Government is expected to take appropriate action without demands from either side, and no pledges have been requested or given by either country.

INCIDENT IS CLOSED.

So far as future complications are concerned the incident is regarded as closed, though there has been a slight hitch in the Russo-Anglo negotiations regarding matters relating to the international commission, which has necessitated their transfer here. But they only cover minor points and are expected to be adjusted at once. It is now regarded as almost certain that the Commission will sit in Paris and be composed of five naval officers, one Russian and one British, each power to choose another member and the four to select a fifth. Russia has practically named Admiral Kaznakoff and Great Britain Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge, although the latter selection is not absolutely settled.

Great Britain expressed her intention of asking that a United States naval officer sit on the commission, whereupon Russia announced that she would select a French officer. There is a strong intimation that Great Britain will invite Admiral Dewey to be one of the commissioners. Officers of such a character as those mentioned ensure the acceptance of the findings of the commission by both countries and the world.

It transpires that five and not four Russian officers left the squadron at Vigo, and are now on their way to St. Petersburg. The fifth is Capt.

Clado, Admiral Skrydloff's chief of staff.

BALTIC FLEET SHADOWED.

A despatch from London says: The Morning Post says that arrangements have been made to herd Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet throughout its voyage to the Far East. The paper believes that the shadowing will be performed successfully by the Channel, Mediterranean, and East Indies squadrons, the latter, if necessary, coming westward from its ordinary stations for this purpose. The Admiralty's instructions on the subject are based on the assumption that the Baltic fleet will go through the Red Sea, but if it goes by way of Cape of Good Hope it probably will be similarly escorted.

JURY'S VERDICT.

A despatch from Hull says: "That George Henry Smith and William Leggett were, at about 12.30 a. m., on Oct. 22, while fishing with trawls about the British steam trawler Crane, with Board of Trade marks exhibited and regular lights burning, killed by shots fired without warning or provocation from certain Russian war vessels at a distance of about a quarter of a mile."

This is the text of the jury's verdict at the coroner's inquest on the fishermen victims of the North Sea tragedy. At the request of the British Government, represented by the Earl of Desart, Solicitor of the Treasury, this conservative award was rendered by the first court of enquiry preceding the sessions of the international tribunal. The Government asked the jury not to find a verdict of wilful murder or manslaughter, because "delicate negotiations are going on, which should not be made more difficult; and they ought not to let anyone think they had prejudiced the case before having heard both sides."

In consequence, the jury simply set forth the facts proven by the evidence of persons, experts on explosives and the trawlers themselves.

To the verdict the jury added the following rider:—

"On this occasion, probably the most momentous in the annals of the British Empire, the jury would record their appreciation of the efforts made by the Governments interested to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion of the matter, which, we feel, has no parallel in the history of the world."

St. George's Hall, a large auditorium, which had been specially fitted up for the occasion, was quite inadequate to accommodate the crowds that wished to hear the evidence.

good management poultry can be made with little cost a valuable adjunct to the farm

GROOMING HORSES.

The skin of a horse, like that of other animals, is a mass of excretory organs, supplied with innumerable pores, which, if kept open, a constant flow of watery fluid discharges, carrying off the effete waste material which has performed its proper function in the maintenance of the body. The epidermis also is composed of an infinite number of glands which constantly pour an oily secretion to the surface, which is essential to keeping the skin flexible

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The Brantford post-office will be renovated.

There were 80 births, 31 marriages and 63 deaths in London during October.

Joseph Spencer was sentenced at London to three years in the penitentiary for stealing an overcoat.

J. H. Greer, agent for the Scottish company that secured the contract for a steamship service to Mexico, has notified the Trade and

concerned. There was a little demand for corn for local consumption and a sale of 15,000 bushels of No. 3 Chicago mixed at 57½c per bushel afloat. We quote:—No. 2 white oats at 38½c to 39½c, and No. 3 at 37½c to 37½c ex-store. For export No. 2 white oats, at 37c to 37½c; No. 2 peas, 75c to 76c; No. 2 barley, 51½c to 55c; No. 3 extra, 53½c to 54c, and No. 3, 52½c to 53c afloat.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5.80; strong bakers', \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.70 to \$5.80; straight rollers, \$5.40 to \$5.50; straight rollers, in bags, \$2.55 to \$2.65.

Feed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$19 to \$20; and moullie, \$24 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Meal—An easier feeling has developed in the market for rolled oats and prices have declined 5c per bag, with sales at \$2.25 to \$2.27½ per bag and at \$4.65 to \$4.75 per barrel. The market for cornmeal is easy at \$1.35 to \$1.45 per bag.

Hav—No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, mixed, \$6.50 to \$7, and pure clover, \$6 to \$6.50 per ton in car lots.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.40 per bushel, \$1.35 to \$1.37½ in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$16.50 to \$17.50; light short cut, \$16.50 to \$17; American clear fat hogs, \$20; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½ to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 12c to 13c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh-killed abattoir hogs, \$7.50; heavy fat hogs, \$4.50; mixed lots, \$5; select, \$5.25 off cars.

Cheese—Ontario white, 9½c; colored, 9½c; Quakers, 9c to 9½c.

Butter—Finest grades, 19½c to 19½c; ordinary finest, 19c; medium grades, 18c to 18½c, and western dairy, 15c to 15½c.

Eggs—Select new laid, 24c; straight gathered candled, 20c; No. 2, 14c to 15c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 8.—All the exporters' cattle offered to-day did not aggregate two full loads. The enquiry for them was fair and prices were about steady at \$4 to \$4.65 per cwt.

The best classes of butchers' cattle sold with a fair amount of vigor. The medium and rough classes were not in extra good demand, but then the values were steadily maintained. Only a few common cows were brought forward and buyers said that there were not enough to go round, but owing to the listless nature of the demand for them their quotations did not perceptibly advance.

Several loads of short-keep feeders came forward and met with a reasonably ready sale, but the prices did not come up to the marks prevalent a few weeks ago. The prospects indicate that heavy deliveries of this class will be made henceforth.

The following were the quotations for butchers' :—Picked, \$4.40 to \$4.50; fair to good loads, \$3.85 to \$4.35; medium \$3.40 to \$3.65; common, \$3 to \$3.40; rough and inferior, \$1.75 up.

Prices for feeders and stockers ranged as follows:—Short-keepers, 1,150 to 1,200 lbs., \$3.60 to \$3.20; feeders, 1,000 to 1,150 lbs., \$3.30 to \$3.60; feeders, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3 to \$3.25; stockers, good, 600 to 800 lbs., \$2.50 to \$2.90.

Sheep prices were as follows:—Export ewes, \$3.40 to \$3.50; bucks, 150 to 1,200 lbs., \$3.60 to \$3.90; each; lambs, \$4 to \$4.50.

Calves were quoted at 3 to 5c, and \$2 to \$10 each.

Hogs were quoted as follows:—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs., of prime bacon quality, \$4.90; fats and lights \$4.65 per cwt. off cars, Toronto.

Sixteen cars loaded with wheat were precipitated into the lake at Port Arthur by the collapse of the railway approach to the wheat cleaning elevator.

the world is both limited and suffering waste, the ultimate outlook is starvation unless there are some compensating influences at work which will render available the great mass of free nitrogen gas in the atmosphere.

Of course some of these compensating influences are well known: the beneficial effects accruing to the land from the growth of such crops as clover is a piece of farming experience old enough to be enshrined in the Georgics. Certain bacteria dwell on the root of the clover plant, and are able to seize upon free nitrogen and bring it into combination.

Two processes for utilizing the free nitrogen of the air at present seem to be on the brink of success. By one method the substance calcium carbide, with which we are familiar in our bicycle lamps, forms a kind of intermediary. This substance is made by directing a

GREAT ELECTRIC CURRENT

upon a mixture of chalk and coal, and if at the moment of its formation the nitrogen gas of the atmosphere is also allowed to play upon the mixture, it is swept into the combination.

The resulting body, calcium cyanide, gives off ammonia in contact with water, and can be so applied to the land as a manure. Its manufacture has already passed the experimental stage, and the first field trials of its value as a manure in this country are being made at Rothamsted on the current crops.

The second process is one indicated by Sir William Crookes six years ago, and consists merely in using the electric current to make the nitrogen and oxygen of the atmosphere burn together until they reach the state of nitric acid.

On the theoretical side the process is simple enough, the working difficulties now appear to have been overcome, and one of the great companies which draw their power from generating electricity from Niagara is preparing to put on the market a crude nitrate of soda thus manufactured from the nitrogen of the atmosphere. Not only are we thus able to repair the wastage of combined nitrogen that was going on, but we are promised it far more cheaply than it has been obtainable from other sources. At the present time combined nitrogen costs the farmer about seven pence a pound in whatever form he buys it. Advocates of both electrical methods declare they can produce at half that price with profit. If so, we do not hesitate to say it will mean a sensible cheapening of food of all kinds the world over.

RAISING POULTRY.

The following eight reasons why farmers should raise poultry are given by an English poultry writer:

Because the farmer ought to convert a great deal of the waste of his farm into money in the shape of eggs and chickens for market. Because with intelligent management, they ought to be all-year revenue producers, with the exception of perhaps two months during the moulting season. Because poultry will yield a quicker return for the capital invested than any of the other departments of the farm. Because the manure from the poultry-house will make a vegetable compost for use in either vegetable garden or orchard. The birds themselves, if allowed to run, will destroy a larger proportion of injurious insect life.

While cereals and fruit can only be successfully grown in certain sections, poultry can be raised for table use or layers of eggs in all parts of the country. Poultry-raising is an employment in which the farmer's wife and daughter can engage, and leave the farm free to attend to other departments, and it will bring him the best results in the shape of a new-laid egg during the winter season, when he has the most time on his hands. Finally, to start poultry-raising on the farm requires little or no capital. By

other animals, is a mass of excretory organs, supplied with innumerable pores, which, if kept open, a constant flow of watery fluid discharges, carrying off the effete waste material which has performed its proper function in the maintenance of the body. The epidermis also is composed of an infinite number of glands which constantly pour an oily secretion to the surface, which is essential to keeping the skin flexible as well as furnishing the necessary nourishment for the hair to keep it soft and glossy.

It will not do, therefore, for these pores to get clogged, for in that case the skin would soon become dry, rough, hard and diseased; nor is there much danger of it except when the horse is hard at work. Then the secretion of watery fluid is heavier than when the animal is idle, and if the sweat is allowed to dry on the skin, dust will accumulate, mixing with it, and, if not cleaned off, fill and clog the pores. As a result the skin will not only become diseased, but the whole system more or less deranged. The impurities, unable to escape through the skin, will accumulate in different places and give rise to blisters, which, if neglected, may lead to blood poisoning, or something else nearly as bad. By regular, thorough grooming, however all this will be prevented, the pores kept open and a healthier, thriftier condition of the animal maintained. A horse having a thick, tough skin will endure a tolerably sharp currycomb, which, used on another with a thin, tender skin, would be a positive cruelty. Whatever accumulations of dirt may be on the hair after the use of the currycomb, a thorough cleaning out of the skin should follow by the aid of a good brush.

BREAD FROM DARK FLOUR

Experiments With Northwest Territories Wheat.

A Toronto despatch says:—The Department of Agriculture of the Northwest Territories has just issued a pamphlet on the comparative values of grades of wheat. It was prepared by Prof. Geo. Harcourt, Superintendent of Northwest Fairs and Agricultural Institutes, and is based on an extensive series of analyses made at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, by Prof. Robert Harcourt. The latter undertook to supervise the work on condition that the Northwest department provided the funds for necessary assistance. This was done, and the work, which it is intended to continue at the college, was carried out. One interesting fact brought out in the report is that bread made from wheat and flour graded low, while dark in color, is of just as good quality as bread of light color. It would seem that the public and even expert judges are inclined to place too much importance on the whiteness of both flour and bread.

ONE HUNDRED LIVES LOST

French Steamers Collide Off the Coast of Algeria.

A Bona, Algeria, despatch says: A hundred persons were drowned last night by the sinking of the French steamer Girondo, after having been in collision with the French steamer A. Schiavino near Herbillon, 23 miles from Bona. The Girondo left Bona with 110 passengers, of whom one hundred were Algerian natives.

RUSSIA COMPLAISANT.

Is Expected to Agree to All of Britain's Demands.

A despatch from London says:—Colonial Secretary Lyttelton, in a speech at Leamington on Monday, said there was an excellent hope of the almost immediate agreement by Russia to all of Great Britain's demands in connection with the North Sea affair.

SUMMONS.

The Brantford post-office will be renovated.

There were 80 births, 31 marriages, and 63 deaths in London during October.

Joseph Spencer was sentenced at London to three years in the penitentiary for stealing an overcoat.

J. H. Greer, agent for the Scottish company that secured the contract for a steamship service to Mexico, has notified the Trade and Commerce Department that his firm intend to institute the service shortly.

FOREIGN.

The estimates of the United States War Department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1905, aggregate \$103,686,780. This is \$22,242,612 less than the War Department estimates submitted a year ago.

The British Trades Union Congress has sent two delegates to the convention of the American Federation of Labor at San Francisco, with the object of forming an international organization.

Rev. C. R. Hudson lectured in Bengal, near Indianapolis, Ind., and described a storm at sea, illustrating the tossing of the ship with stereopticon views. A boy in the audience listened closely and became violently seasick.

Seventeen British sailors were massacred by natives of Massira Island.

In the Australian Federal House Mr. Deakin gave notice of motion for preference on British goods.

San Francisco people are planning to celebrate the completion of the Panama Canal upon the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the Pacific Ocean by Vasco Nunez de Balboa on the 25th of September 1513.

Miss Lucy O'Hara, of New York, suffered from blood-poison in her hand. For several days the hand was subjected to steady heat constantly. Now it is baked about forty minutes every day. Miss O'Hara is regaining the use of the hand rapidly. It was said at the hospital that the treatment, which is an unusual one, will be successful.

Nearly 2,000 volts of electricity passed through the body of John Cunningham, of Freeland, Pa., and, though he was apparently dead for a half-hour, he will recover. He had grasped a live wire. His body glowed like a mass of green fire, and sparks emerged from his mouth and nostrils till he fell to the ground.

MONTREAL SHIPPING.

Tonnage This Year Will Reach Two Million Mark.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The total tonnage of the port of Montreal this season will reach the two-million mark, which will be a record. Up to the first of November the number of sea-going vessels entering the port was 752, as compared with 734 up to the same date last year. The tonnage up to the first of November was slightly above 1,700,000 tons, while the tonnage of the entire season of 1903 was 1,890,000. The increased tonnage besides being due to the increased number of vessels can also be attributed to the larger type of vessels being used on the St. Lawrence route this year. Before the season closes, it is almost certain, the figures will reach two millions.

FELL INTO THE CRATER.

The Cone of Vesuvius Caused Startling Explosions.

A despatch from Naples says:—The cone on the crater of Mount Vesuvius, which formed during the late eruption, fell into the crater on Tuesday with a tremendous roar. There immediately ensued explosions that shook the whole mountain, followed by the emission of an immense black column, which gradually spread, falling in the form of ashes over the surrounding country within a radius of 25 miles. The disturbance lasted but a short time.

Ayer's

Give nature three helps, and nearly every case of consumption will recover. Fresh air, most important of all.

Cherry Pectoral

Nourishing food comes next. Then, a medicine to control the cough and heal the lungs. Ask any good doctor.

"I first used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral 32 years ago. I have seen terrible cases of lung diseases cured by it. I am never without it."

ALBERT G. HAMILTON, Marietta, Ohio.
25c., 50c., \$1.00. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
All druggists.

Consumption

Health demands daily action of the bowels. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

E. J. POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Concealances, etc.
MARLBANK.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

REMEDY FOR THE BLACK GRAPE ROT.

Growers of grapes in the Niagara

ed in the November issue of The Canadian Horticulturist are much pleased at the action of the railway commission in appointing a special committee including the President of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association to visit points in the United States to see what measures have been adopted by the railroads and fruit growers across the border for the transportation of fruit. A special effort will be made by this committee to see if a car can be found that will be suitable for the transportation of fruit during the fruit season and that the railroad companies will be able to use at other seasons for other purposes. The short season for shipping fruit has been the chief obstacle in the past to the supplying of properly fitted cars for the trade.

ONTARIO FRUIT FOR THE WEST.

A prominent fruit grower in the Niagara district, Mr. Robert Thompson of St. Catharines, who has just returned from a trip through the fruit section of British Columbia reports that though fruit growers and fruit growing is a new industry through British Columbia, the British Columbia growers can teach their Ontario competitors many valuable lessons, especially in the packing of apples. In this connection, the fruit division of the Dominion department of Agriculture purposes making a special exhibit at the November Fruit, Flower and Honey show in Toronto, of the various varieties of British Columbia fruit packed by the growers themselves. Similarly the other provinces of Nova Scotia and Quebec will be represented. The matter is one of importance to Ontario fruit growers as they are meeting with keen competition in the western markets from British Columbia, and in the markets of Great Britain from the Nova Scotia fruit.

One Short Puff Clears the Head.—Does your head ache? Have you pains over your eyes? Is the breath offensive? These are certain symptoms of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure most stubborn cases in a marvellously short time. If you've had Catarrh for a week it's a sure cure. It's of fifty years standing it's just as effective. 50 cents.—57

FALL CLEANING THE ORCHARD.

Much can be said in favor of an annual fall orchard cleaning, although many of our fruit-growers are indifferent in this matter. Aside from the fact that their is more leisure after the fruit is gathered than in the rush of our early spring when so many odds and ends must be attended to, there are many urgent and convincing reasons why our orchards should be very carefully cleaned of rubbish and litter during late fall and early winter.

People often wonder how it happens that certain insects appear in such alarming numbers during the summer.

A few careful observations during the fall and winter will show how these insects pass the cold period of the year. The egg masses of the tent caterpillars will be found encircling the smaller branches. If these bracelets of eggs be removed whenever seen, much serious damage will be averted the following spring. The cankerworms pass the winter in the egg state, and these eggs are often to be seen in masses on the branches. The codling-worm passes the winter in a cocoon, under bits of bark, boards and crevices, and a general clearing will get rid of many of these troublesome pests. The grape vine flea-beetle and the plum curculio pass the winter in their full grown beetle condition in sheltered spots, often near the base of the plant. Squash-bugs also winter over full grown in sheltered spots, under boards and in corners of outbuildings.

There is also a necessity for a thorough cleaning up of the orchard for

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS - CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Syrup of Marsh-Mallows -
Warm Water -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

See Similar Signature of
Dr. H. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. H. H. Fletcher.

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Sore Throat and Coughs

A simple, effective and safe remedy for all throat irritations is found in

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets

They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice.
10c. All Druggists.

Their Two Views.

Hicks—If the newspaper men should print everything they knew they would make a lot of trouble in the world. Wicks—They would make a lot less if they wouldn't print so much that they don't know.

Posted on Art.

Bacon—He went to the fancy dress ball in a costume made of old letters. Egbert—Sort of a suit of mail, eh?

Sarcasm is a powerful weapon, but in handling it many people take hold of the blade instead of the handle.—*Cassell's Journal.*

"My heart was thumping my life out?" is the way Mrs. L. H. Wright, of Brookville, Ont., describes her sufferings from smothering, fluttering and palpitation. After trying many remedies without benefit, six bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart restored her to perfect health. The first dose gave almost instant relief, and in a day suffering ceased altogether.—51

Kafir Ingenuity.

The following ingenious mode of crossing a river was once displayed by a kaffir, who had for some time stood watching the vain attempts of a party of soldiers to cross the stream at a time when to ford it was attended by

Typewriting and Shorthand.

Nothing is more important in the business world than a knowledge of typewriting and shorthand. A proficient stenographer and typewriter is always in demand, and many a man or woman attributes his or her business success to the start secured in this way.

This department is conducted by an expert.

The Picton Business College also gives courses in Book-keeping and Telegraphy—each course being taught by one experienced in business. Pupils may start any time. Individual instruction. Write for catalogue and particulars to JNO. R. SAYERS, Principals and Proprietors.

Picton Business College,
Picton, Ont.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected October, 30th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. to 22c. a pound.
Eggs, 20c. a dozen.
Chickens, 50c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 25c. a peck.
Beets, 10c. a peck.
Potatoes, 50c. to 65c. a bag.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

Any three of the above papers \$2.40
 THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the
 Daily Toronto Star..... \$1.80

REMEDY FOR THE BLACK GRAPE ROT.

Growers of grapes in the Niagara district have been seriously alarmed this year as a result of the ravages of the grape rot which has been the cause thousands of dollars worth of damage. This is the disease which a number of years ago wiped out many of the vineyards in the Essex and Kent districts and forced many growers to give up raising grapes. In its November issue, The Canadian Horticulturist will publish a special report from Prof. Lochhead of Guelph, who recently visited the vineyards of Ohio to see if the fruit growers of that state had any remedy for the disease. It is announced by Prof. Lochhead that Ohio fruit growers have been able to control the disease by an application of a special spraying mixture at certain stages of its growth. It is probably true that the application of a similar mixture will save many a vineyard in Ontario.

RAILWAY COMMISSION PRAISED.

The fruit growers of the province, according to a statement to be published.

Impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper fertilizer. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished your doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give it the rich, red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, and fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always palatable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

We will send you a sample free.



Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
 CHEMISTS
 Toronto, Ont.
 50c. and \$1.00.
 All Druggists.

grape vine near death and the purple curculio pass the winter in their full grown beetle condition in sheltered spots, often near the base of the plant. Squash-bugs also winter over full grown in sheltered spots, under boards and in corners of outbuildings.

There is also a necessity for a thorough cleaning up of the orchard for the purpose of destroying many of the fungi which remains on the ground in diseased leaves and fruit. It is a well known fact that many injurious fungi produce winter spores, and though the leaves decay, the spores do not. In early spring these will produce spores which will soon spread to the early leaves. The diseased fruit, plant, and leaves should be burned, not thrown on the manure pile, for then the spores will be able to survive the winter and reproduce the disease the following season. Moreover, many fungi persist in the leaves as delicate threads, which develop rapidly in the spring and produce spores which are soon blown by the wind to the leaves, where they germinate and produce disease.

It may safely be said that if all leaves, decaying fruits, and diseased twigs be burned at the approach of winter, and damage from fungous disease would be lessened very materially.

EXPRESSIONS.

Montreal Herald

The leaders all have risen
 And essayed to explain,
 Each has an explanation
 About the late campaign.
 There's Borden, and there's Fester,
 And Rufus Pope as well,
 And Casgrain, too, and Clancy,
 Each has his tale to tell.
 It makes the people wonder,
 Oae silence stern and grim,
 There's Gurney, what in thunder,
 Can have become of him?

Exchange.

We put it straight to the "oldest inhabitant." Did you or did you not ever see such a whale of a majority?

Toronto News.

The pronouncement of the electors on the question of government ownership will probably suffice for a generation.

Ottawa Journal

WHAT the conservatives gained in Quebec Thursday, they lost in Ontario. It wasn't altogether a bad way to have things go.

Toronto Star.

Mr. Rav is being claimed in some quarters as a conservative, in spite of the fact that rats will not stay with a sinking ship.

"Regular Practitioner—No Result"—Mrs. Annie C. Chestnut, of Whitby, was for months a rheumatic victim, but South American Rheumatic Cure changed the song from "despair" to "joy." She says "I suffered untold misery from rheumatism—doctors' medicine did me no good—two bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure cured me—relief two hours after the first dose."—50

The body of the man killed by a street car at London on Friday night has been identified as that of a carpenter named John Macdonald.

Mr. John Bohanan, an old and respected resident of Sarnia, was wheeled through the town's main street in payment of an election bet.

The Japanese are closing in on Poi Arthur.

Chief of Police Legault, of Montreal, has resigned.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
 The Kind You Have Always Bought

Kafoe Ingenuity.

The following ingenious mode of crossing a river was once displayed by a kaffir, who had for some time stood watching the vain attempts of a party of soldiers to cross the stream at a time when to ford it was attended by considerable danger. After smiling at their efforts with that sarcastic expression remarkable among these savages he quietly raised a heavy stone, placed it on his head and then walked with perfect ease through the torrent to the opposite side.

On a Tombstone.

A weather beaten tombstone in an old Virginia cemetery bears this inscription:

I await my husband.
 May 26, 1840.
 Here I am.
 Dec. 13, 1861.

A wag passing by added, "Late, as usual."

ON THE BRINK OF THE GRAVE RESTORED TO HEALTH BY A Wonderful Curative Liquid.

Composed of Healing gums, Balsams, Barks, Etc. This Compound is called the

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Miss Emma Monroe, Trenton, Ont., says: "I suffered for a long time with nervousness and back-ache. I then got a distressing hacking cough, lost flesh, and felt very miserable every day."

I consulted two doctors; both said I had quick consumption and could only live a few weeks. A friend, who had used O. R. KIDNEY CURE, said she believed my trouble was due to weak kidneys. I commenced its use; and, before I had finished six bottles, I felt like a new girl. That was two years ago, and to-day I am perfectly well and happy.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE is sold by all druggists, 50c. a bottle; or write to

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
 21 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

Chickens, 50c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
 Cabbage, 5c. head.
 Onions, dry, 25c. a peck.
 Beets, 10c. a peck.
 Potatoes, 50c. to 65c. a bag.
 Potatoes 13c. a peck.
 Turnips, 40c. a bag.
 Apples, 10c. a peck.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 11c. a pound, \$4.50 per cwt.
 Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 5½c.
 Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
 Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
 Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
 Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
 Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
 Ham, 13c. a pound.
 Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
 Sausage, 12c. per lb.
 Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
 Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
 Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
 Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
 Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
 Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

Little but Searching.—Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are not big nauseous doses that contain injurious drugs or narcotics—they are the pure vegetable pepsin—the medicinal extract from this luscious fruit and the tablets are prepared in as palatable form as the fruit itself. They cure indigestion. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—56

An Old Shoe.

A young couple recently started on their wedding tour. A shower of rice and old shoes followed them as they entered the railroad coach. After the train pulled out the bridegroom saw an old shoe lying in the aisle. Supposing it was one that had been thrown at him, he picked it up and dropped it out of the window. An old man across the aisle awakened a few minutes later and began looking for that particular shoe. The bridegroom had to buy him a new pair.

Serious.

"My dear," said Mrs. Henpeck, "I'm positive that our George is thinking seriously of matrimony."

"Well, I only hope so," returned Henpeck, with unusual spirit. "I wouldn't want any boy of mine to be so unfortunate as to regard it as a joke."

Souvenir Ranges

Souvenir Ranges have genuine Duplex grates.

By an ingenious arrangement applied to these grates, a novice can remove or replace them in a moment, without disturbing in any way the rest of the fire box.

The grate rests on a solid runway, which supports it firmly from front to back.

"Souvenir" Grates cannot Sag.

The Gurney, Tilden Company

Manufacturers

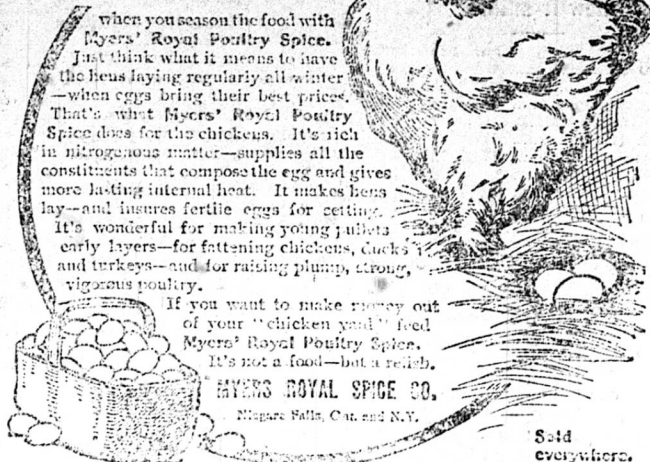
Limited

Hamilton Toronto Vancouver Montreal

Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove. Call and see the Souvenir Ranges.

BOYLE & SON

Hens Lay All Year Round



When you season the food with Myers' Royal Poultry Spice. Just think what it means to have the hens laying regularly all winter—when eggs bring their best prices. That's what Myers' Royal Poultry Spice does for the chickens. It's rich in nitrogenous matter—supplies all the constituents that compose the egg and gives more lasting internal heat. It makes hens lay—and insures fertile eggs for setting. It's wonderful for making young pullets early layers—for fattening chickens, ducks and turkeys—and for raising plump, strong, vigorous poultry.

If you want to make money out of your "chicken yard" feed Myers' Royal Poultry Spice. It's not a food—but a relish.

MYERS ROYAL SPICE CO.
Napae Falls, Cal. and N.Y.

Sold everywhere.

DESMOND.

Miss Ross Bell and Miss Dell Car-scullen were the guests of their friend Miss Mable Switzer, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Switzer spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. George Lee, Yarker.

Miss Annie Bell left Monday to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Robert Paul, Newburgh.

Mrs. Arthur Parrot is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. L. B. Switzer, this week.

Quite a few of our young people attended confirmation Sunday.

Rumor says a wedding in the near future. What is our loss will be some ones gain.

The stomach's "Weal or Woe!"—The stomach is the centre from which, from the standpoint of health, flows "weal or woe." A healthy stomach means perfect digestion—perfect digestion means strong and steady nerve centres—strong nerve centres means good circulation, rich blood and good health. South American Nerve-makes and keeps the stomach right.

MOSCOW.

Cheese factory closes on Monday after a very successful year.

Harry Vanlaven has resumed his studies at Kingston Business College.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Garrison, and little daughter, Morven, and Mr. and Mrs. Cole W. W. Wesley, spent Sunday at G. W. Larkin's.

We are sorry to record the death of M. S. Baker. Her funeral took place on Sunday at the home of her brother, H. A. Baker.

Miss Bell is again able to take charge of the junior department of the school. She was absent some weeks through illness.

Vanlaven Bros., and Amos Huffman are adding beauty to the cemetery by erecting monuments.

Mrs. Crouk left on Tuesday for Wallaceburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, Yarker, spent Sunday at Evertson Vanlaven's.

Mrs. A. D. Leonard, Tamworth, with her little son, Clifford, spent a few days last week at her father's, Edward Makin's.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him. Wm. R. KENNEDY & Wm. J. HALL, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite. Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need." Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.

No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps.

The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Neilson & Robinson, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, F. L. Hooper and Thos. B. Wallace.

of an old man or woman with bright eyes, beautiful white teeth and a cheery face framed with white hair, the whole suggesting a charm which is as distinctive in its way as the freshness of youth. Unfortunately, however, these characteristics are by no means as frequent as they ought to be, for nature makes the individual pay for every error he commits. Nowhere is the contrast between what is and what ought to be more apparent than in the case of the mouth. How seldom do we see an old man or woman with good, strong, shining, white teeth? Indeed it may almost be said without fear of contradiction that today the teeth of old age are artificial. This is manifestly due to improper treatment.—London Madame.

THE USE OF TOBACCO.

How a Man May Tell If He Is Smoking Too Much.

A correspondent wishes to know what constitutes the excessive use of tobacco. It sounds a very simple question, but it is nevertheless distinctly hard to answer. In the case of alcohol it is easy to define the point where excess begins. But there is this difference, as the writer points out, between the abuse of alcohol and the abuse of tobacco—that a man often drinks to excess because the more he takes the more he wants, the sensation becoming more attractive with every glass. With tobacco, on the other hand, the effects of a pipe too many are so painful to the tongue and so unpleasant generally that the smoker stops as a rule just before that point. The smoker thinks he is smoking to excess when he finds the

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.
Office—Range Block.
Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5y



DR. C. H. WARTMAN

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., O.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets. Napanee. 51y

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE ——— 21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

Pollard's Bookstore Napanee.

Musical Instruments

Everything imaginable in the line of Musical Instruments can be found here and the prices are as low as can be found anywhere. Some of this line:

VIOLINS,

with Bows, Gut and Steel Strings, and all necessary Sundries.

Accordians,

Concertinas,

Auto Harps,

ZITHERS,

Mouth Organs,

Jew's-harps,

Tin Whistles

Etc., Etc.

A Choice Line of Games!

For Party and Evening Amusement

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him. W. A. RICE, KANSAS & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SERVANTS IN NEW YORK.

The Intelligence Offices Through Which They Obtain Situations.

The intelligence office, as distinguished from employment bureaus, is one which furnishes household help exclusively. Such offices are of great number and variety. New York has more than 200 such offices and other cities proportionately, while many others combine this with other kinds of employment. They range from well furnished, adequately equipped houses or suits of rooms in desirable localities down to a single room in a tenement which is the kitchen, dining room, parlor and office by day, and by night the sleeping quarters not only of the family, but of any unplaced girls. It is not unusual in such rooms to find at night from five to ten people. The office with brownstone front frequently does less business than the subterranean or underground offices. The former secures its employees by attractive advertisements. The latter have runners with pockets full of cards, who accost girls on the streets, steal their pocketbooks, until they agree to go to the address furnished and fight with each other over girls they claim to have discovered until the police interfere to save the girls' clothing. All grades of honesty are found, from the offices which refuse fees, knowing they cannot furnish employees, to those which make no attempts whatever and laugh insolently when the return of fees is demanded.—Francis A. Keller in Atlantic.

ANIMALS ASLEEP.

The Young and the Aged Should Not Be Wakened Needlessly.

That a baby once sound asleep must on no account be awakened is one of the cast iron laws of physicians and nurses. But few people ever stop to consider that the same rule holds good with the young of every other animal. Hardly any one, even the professed lover of domestic pets, feels the slightest compunction about snatching up a puppy curled in a tempting furry tail, and a sleeping kitten is even more the butt for this species of rude imposition. Sleep is regarded as a luxury for a little plaything of this kind, whose mission in life is to amuse and divert. So nobody makes any bones of waking it up either roughly or by a series of furtive caresses, and the sleepy mite often tries in vain for the rest that is so essential to its comfort and health.

Particularly is this the case where there are small children in the family. It is all very well to want to have a puppy to bring up with baby, but the puppy usually gets the worst of the bargain. Animals mature so much more rapidly than the young of the human race that by the time the baby is a lad of ten the puppy that grew up with him is an elderly dog. A dog of twelve is venerable, while a boy of twelve is in the heyday of boisterous animal spirits and a love of teasing. Aged animals, like very young animals, should be allowed their little snoozes and forty winks without risk of interruption.

The Charm of Good Teeth.

"There is beauty in extreme old age," sang Mr. Gilbert in "The Mikado," and no one will deny it who has gazed on the picture of a

more he wants, the sensation becoming more attractive with every glass. With tobacco, on the other hand, the effects of a pipe too many are so painful to the tongue and so unpleasant generally that the smoker stops as a rule just before that point. The smoker thinks he is smoking to excess when he finds the process physically unpleasant. Doctors look more deeply into the matter. Like most other affairs of health, the matter resolves itself probably into a question of how much each individual constitution can endure. What would be excessive in one man is harmless in another. These things are best left to common sense. There is, however, one test which is as nearly as possible infallible. If the smoker can leave off smoking—say, for a day or two days—at will he may comfort himself with the reflection that he is not too greatly devoted to his pipe.—London Globe.

Doctors as Book Buyers.

"The largest part of a doctor's equipment is his books," said a dealer. "Physicians usually keep more closely up with the procession from the viewpoint of books than lawyers. The doctors have to do it, because much of their reputation among their associates depends upon the accuracy and the modern finish of their knowledge."

"A lawyer can more easily dispense with new law books than a doctor with the late medical books. An up to date doctor has a much more expensive library, as a rule, than a minister, and it is almost as expensive, I judge, as a lawyer's, the difference being that a lawyer's whole equipment is books, while a doctor must have laboratory and a full complement of instruments."

Pill-Dosed with nauseous, big purgers, prejudiced people against pills generally. Dr. Aeneas's Liver Pills are revolutionizing the pill demand—they're so pleasant and easy to take—the doses are small and so is the price, 10 cents for 40 doses. Biliunness, Sick Headache, Constipation, dispelled. Works like a charm.—53

A Choice Line of Games!

For Party and Evening Amusement

Pollard's Bookstore

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

How to Cure a Spavin!

If your horse has a Spavin or a Curb, or in fact bunches, lameness, etc., we will tell you how to get the best results. All that is necessary for you to do is to drop in and see us, or write us a post card and we will give you advice as best to get rid of them. We do not charge you a cent, advice is FREE, and it is as you wish, that is, use the treatment or not. The treatment will cost from 25c to \$1.

We claim we have the most positive cure and the best goods ever offered for this trouble, or anything pertaining to lameness, unhealthy sores, bunches, soreness and swelling, etc.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

Mr. Chas. Smith, Clarendon, Ont., says: I have used your Egyptian Liniment to cure a Spavin. It did it. My horse was so lame it seemed cruel to drive him, but after using four bottles at 25c each he was permanently cured. He has not shown signs of lameness since. It is now over 18 months since we cured him.

One Million Dollars

Have Been Spent to Give Liquezone Free to the Sick.

When we purchased the rights to Liquezone, we decided to buy the first bottle and give it free to each sick one we learned of. We published the offer in nearly every newspaper in America, and 1,800,000 people have accepted it. In one year it has cost us over one million dollars to announce and fulfill the offer.

Don't you realize that a product must have wonderful merit to make such an offer possible? We have never asked a soul to buy Liquezone. We have published no testimonials, no physician's endorsement. We have simply asked the sick to try it—try it at our expense. And that is all we ask you, if you need it.

Kills Inside Germs.

Liquezone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot

kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquezone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetable matter.

There lies the great value of Liquezone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact that gives Liquezone its worth to humanity. And that worth is so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid \$100,000 for the American rights.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquezone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma
Anemia
Bronchitis
Bright's Disease
Bowel Troubles
Coughs—Colds
Consumption
Colic—Croup
Constipation
Catarrh—Cancer
Dysentery—Diarrhea
Dandruff—Dropsy
Dyspepsia

Hay Fever—Influenza
Kidney Diseases
La Grippe
Leucorrhea
Liver Troubles
Malaria—Neuralgia
Many Heart Troubles
Piles—Pneumonia
Rheumatism
Scrofula—Syphilis
Skin Diseases
Stomach Troubles
Throat Troubles

Bozoma—Bryonol
Cuts—Gall Stones
Fur—Gout
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Tuberculosis
Typhoid—Cholera
Venereal
Women's Diseases
All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood. In nervous debility Liquezone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquezone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquezone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please, accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquezone costs 50c. and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquid Ozone Co., 453-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....
I have never tried Liquezone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

.....
3
.....
Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquezone will be gladly supplied for a test.

County of Lennox and Addington

Treasurer's Sale of Lands For Taxes.

COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON, } BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand
TO WIT: } of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox
and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, 1904,
and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following
list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee by Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, THE (SIXTEENTH) 16th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1904, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless receipted by the bank on which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Part of Lot 30	1	95	3 years or over	\$15 84	\$4 04	\$19 88	Patented....
Lots Nos. 32, 33, 38, 39	400	55 19	6 00	61 19	Not patented.
Lot No. 40	25	Patented....
.. 41	25
.. 36	25
.. 28	25
.. 35	25
.. 34	25
.. 19	25
.. 29	25
.. 31	25	..	3 years or over	35 10	32 00	67 10	Patented....
.. 1	4	100	..	6 37	3 56	9 93	Not patented.
.. 9	4	100	..	10 44	3 77	14 21	..
.. 33	8	50	..	2 16	3 50	5 66	..
.. 9	15	50	..	6 15	3 50	9 65	..

TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Part of Lot No. 46	8	2	3 years or over	\$2 88	\$3 25	\$6 13	Patented.
South 1/2 Lot No. 35	9	50	..	11 06	3 55	14 61	..

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

East 1/2 of Lot 27	1	100	3 years or over	\$20 00	\$4 25	\$24 25	Not patented.
N 1/2 of Lot 2	1	108	..	7 70	3 63	11 33	..
N w 1/2 of Lot 17	1	50	..	28 72	4 65	33 37	Patented....
N e 1/2 of Lot 1	1	160	..	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 21	1	108	..	15 21	4 00	19 21	..
Lot 7	2	200	..	23 80	4 45	28 25	..
Parts of Lots 12 and 13	2	100	..	7 00	3 60	10 60	Patented....
Helena Mining Coy's lands	2	400	..	17 48	4 12	21 60	Not patented.
Lots Nos. 1 and 2	3	206	..	10 80	4 00	14 80	Patented....
S 1/2 of Lots 1 and 21	3	206	..	10 80	4 00	14 80	Patented....
S w 1/2 of Lot 29	4	70	..	16 10	4 21	20 31	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	..	7 51	3 61	10 76	..
W 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	..	7 90	3 65	11 55	..
S 1/2 of Lot 2	6	90	..	5 34	3 51	8 85	Patented....
S 1/2 of Lot 4	6	100	..	5 34	3 51	8 85	..
Lot No. 3	6	100	..	2 17	3 50	5 67	..
N 1/2 of Lot 9	7	130	..	23 80	4 44	28 24	..
Part of Lot 5 owned by E. W. Benjamin	7	18	..	2 83	3 50	6 33	Not patented.
Lot No. 1	7	105	..	14 31	3 96	18 27	..
Lot No. 7	8	173	..	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented....
Lot No. 10	8	173	..	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented....
Lot No. 1	8	105	..	15 80	4 05	19 85	Not patented.
Lot No. 2	9	200	..	27 62	4 63	32 25	Patented....
Lot No. 10	10	190	..	27 62	4 63	32 25	..
Lot No. 5	10	200	..	31 50	4 82	36 32	Not patented.
Lot No. 4	10	179	..	12 36	3 77	16 13	Patented....

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Part of Lot 41, S. S. Water Street	1	2	3 years or over	\$11 57	\$3 58	\$15 15	Patented....
Part of Lot 17, east side of Main Street, known as the Agricultural Grounds	1	7	..	59 16	5 95	65 11	..
Lot No. 20, N. S. Concession Street	2	1	..	7 10	3 36	10 46	..
Lot No. 65, W. S. Main Street	1	1	..	6 72	3 33	10 05	..
Lot No. 4, E. S. Brock Street	2	1	..	28 58	5 85	34 43	..
Lot No. 45, N. S. Water Street	1	1	..	3 82	3 25	7 07	..

VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.

Lot No. 4, block 9	1	1	3 years or over	\$7 60	\$3 38	\$10 98	Patented....
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ROBT. W. PAUL,

IRVINE PARKS,



PRECIOUS JADE.

To the Chinaman It Is the Embodiment of Beauty.

To the European Jade is chiefly a curiosity. To the Chinaman it is the most precious of stones. The western man, in his dull, prosaic, scientific way, will say that the term jade as popularly employed includes two minerals, jadeite and nephrite. The specific gravity of the jadeite is higher, but its fusing point lower than that of the other. By the mere process of handling and inspection it is impossible to tell them apart, and both are very similar to another stone called prehnite.

Here, on the other hand, is a Chinese definition: "Jade is the quintessence of heaven and earth. It is marked with the dark hues of the hills, with the blue tints of streams. It is white as sliced lard, red as a cock's comb and yellow as a cooked chestnut."

One of the chief characteristics of jade is its extreme hardness. A special sand, as fine as flour and found only in certain springs, is used in cutting it. In spite of its beauty when cut and polished, jade in its rough state cannot be distinguished by the casual eye from the rubble of the road. —London Telegraph.

REITERATION.

The Power of Ascertaining a Thing Over and Over Again.

There is nothing more extraordinary than the effect produced by reiteration upon the public mind. Almost any nonsense makes an impression if only it is repeated often enough in print. The fortunes made by soaps, hair washes, patent medicines, patent aids to cooking, etc., are witnesses to this curious fact.

There is a form of self advertisement which proves even more pointedly than commercial advertisement the wonderful potency of assertion. It is something far subtler than what we have been discussing, and appeals to a smaller and more select public. In this case the deception goes further, but it is necessary to obtain the full effect that a person who makes the assertion should himself believe in its truth. The power to deceive with which the self-deceived are often endowed is remarkable. By countless assertions a stupid man



Miss Whittaker, a prominent club woman of Savannah, Ga., tells how she was entirely cured of ovarian troubles by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I heartily recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a Uterine Tonic and Regulator. I suffered for four years with irregularities and Uterine troubles. No one but those who have experienced this dreadful agony can form any idea of the physical and mental misery those endure who are thus afflicted. Your Vegetable Compound cured me within three months. I was fully restored to health and strength, and now my periods are regular and painless. What a blessing it is to be able to obtain such a remedy when so many doctors fail to help you. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is better than any doctor or medicine I ever had. Very truly yours, Miss DASH WHITTAKER, 604 39th St., W. Savannah, Ga. —\$5.00 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women prove beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

An English Author wrote:

"No shade, no shine, no fruit, no flowers, no leaves—November!" Many Americans would add no freedom from Catarrh, which is so aggravated during this month that it becomes constantly troublesome. There is abundant proof that catarrh is a constant.

ROBT. W. PAUL,
Warden of the County of
Lennox & Addington.
IRVINE PARKS,
Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.
County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 1st, 1904.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 12th, 1901.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Write for a copy. One month, \$1. Six months, \$5. Single copies, 10c.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office 225 E. 4th St., Washington, D. C.

Ayer's Pills

The great rule of health—Keep the bowels regular. And the great medicine—Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. F. BUCKINGHAM & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.
No. 26 Taking effect Nov. 1st, 1904.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.									
Stations	Miles	No. 12	No. 4	No. 4	No. 6				
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.				
Lve Bannockburn	0	6 05	1 50						
Avians	5	6 15	1 50						
Queensboro	8	6 25	2 05						
Bridgewater	14	6 40	2 25						
Strathcona	20	6 55	2 45						
Av Lve Tweed	20	7 00	2 50	3 15					
Stoco	23	7 10	3 05	3 30					
Larkspur	27	7 25	3 25	3 50					
Maribank	33	7 40	3 45	4 10					
Erinsville	37	7 55	3 55	4 30					
Tamworth	40	8 10	4 10	4 45					
Enterprise	46	8 25	4 30	5 05					
Mudlake Bridge	48	8 35	4 40	5 15					
Moscow	51	8 50	4 55	5 30					
Galbraith	53	9 05	5 10	5 45					
Yarker	55	9 20	5 25	6 00					
Av Lve Yarker	55	9 35	5 40	6 15					
Camden East	59	9 50	5 55	6 30					
Thomson's Mills	63	10 05	6 10	6 45					
Newburgh	61	10 15	6 20	6 55					
Strathcona	62	10 25	6 30	7 05					
Napanee	63	10 35	6 40	7 15					
Napanee	63	10 45	6 50	7 25					
Av Lve Deseronto	73	11 30	6 55						

Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.									
Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 4	No. 4	No. 6				
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.				
Lve Deseronto	0	7 00	1 00						
Av Napanee	9	7 20	1 00						
Lve Napanee	9	7 40	1 10	12 15	4 25				
Strathcona	15	8 05	1 20	12 30	4 40				
Newburgh	17	8 15	1 30	12 40	4 50				
Thomson's Mills	18	8 20	1 40	12 50	5 00				
Camden East	19	8 30	1 45	1 05	5 15				
Av Yarker	23	8 45	1 55	1 05	5 35				
Lve Yarker	23	9 00	2 10	1 15	5 50				
Galbraith	25	9 15	2 20	1 20	6 05				
Moscow	27	9 30	2 25	1 25	6 20				
Mudlake Bridge	30	9 45	2 30	1 30	6 35				
Enterprise	32	9 55	2 40	1 35	6 45				
Wilson	34	10 05	2 45	1 40	6 55				
Tamworth	38	10 20	3 00	1 53	7 05				
Erinsville	41	10 30	3 10	2 00	7 15				
Maribank	45	10 45	3 20	2 05	7 25				
Larkspur	51	10 55	3 30	2 10	7 35				
Stoco	55	11 00	3 40	2 15	7 45				
Av Tweed	58	11 15	3 50	2 20	7 55				
Lve Tweed	58	11 30	4 00						
Bridgewater	61	11 45	4 10						
Queensboro	62	11 55	4 20						
Allans	73	12 20	4 50						
Av Bannockburn	78	12 40	5 00						

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.									
Stations	Miles	No. 3	No. 4	No. 4	No. 6				
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.				
Lve Kingston	0	6 05	1 50						
G. T. R. Junction	3	6 15	1 50						
Glennville	10	6 25	2 05						
Murvale	14	6 40	2 20						
Av Harrowsmith	19	6 55	2 35	4 20					
Sydenham	23	7 10	2 50	4 35					
Av Harrowsmith	19	8 10	3 50	4 45					
Frontenac	29	8 25	4 05	5 00					
Yarker	26	8 35	4 15	5 10					
Av Yarker	26	8 45	4 25	5 20					
Camden East	30	9 15	4 55	5 35					
Thomson's Mills	31	9 25	5 05	5 45					
Strathcona	34	9 45	5 25	5 65					
Newburgh	34	9 45	5 25	5 65					
Strathcona	40	10 00	5 40	6 15					
Napanee	40	10 00	5 40	6 15					
Av Napanee, West End	40	10 00	5 40	6 15					
Av Deseronto	42	10 10	5 50	6 25					

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.									
Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 3	No. 6				
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.				
Lve Deseronto	0	7 00	1 00						
Av Napanee	9	7 20	1 00						
Lve Napanee	9	7 40	1 10	12 15	4 25				
Strathcona	15	8 05	1 20	12 30	4 40				
Newburgh	17	8 15	1 30	12 40	4 50				
Thomson's Mills	18	8 20	1 40	12 50	5 00				
Camden East	19	8 30	1 45	1 05	5 15				
Av Yarker	23	8 45	1 55	1 05	5 35				
Lve Yarker	23	9 00	2 10	1 15	5 50				
Galbraith	25	9 15	2 20	1 20	6 05				
Moscow	27	9 30	2 25	1 25	6 20				
Mudlake Bridge	30	9 45	2 30	1 30	6 35				
Enterprise	32	9 55	2 40	1 35	6 45				
Wilson	34	10 05	2 45	1 40	6 55				
Tamworth	38	10 20	3 00	1 53	7 05				
Erinsville	41	10 30	3 10	2 00	7 15				
Maribank	45	10 45	3 20	2 05	7 25				
Larkspur	51	10 55	3 30	2 10	7 35				
Stoco	55	11 00	3 40	2 15	7 45				
Av Tweed	58	11 15	3 50	2 20	7 55				
Lve Tweed	58	11 30	4 00						
Bridgewater	61	11 45	4 10						
Queensboro	62	11 55	4 20						
Allans	73	12 20	4 50						
Av Bannockburn	78	12 40	5 00						

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.				PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.			
TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton	Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	9 50 a.m.	10 10 a.m.
4 45 " 3 55 "				10 00 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	11 45 a.m.	12 05 p.m.
6 35 " 6 55 "						2 45 p.m.	3 10 "
7 35 " 8 15 "						7 45 "	8 00 "
10 35 p.m.	1 30 p.m.	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.			12 50 a.m.	1 10 a.m.
4 30 " 4 50 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.		4 00 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	2 50 "	3 10 "
6 40 " 7 10 "						6 00 "	6 20 "
6 55 " 6 55 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.				7 00 "	7 20 "
8 15 " 8 35 "						7 20 "	7 40 "

*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

E. WALTER RATHBURN, President.
H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.
D. A. VALLEAU, Asst. Superintendent.

An English Author wrote:
"No shade, no shine, no fruit, no flowers, no leaves—November!" Many Americans would add no freedom from Catarrh, which is so aggravated during this month that it becomes constantly troublesome. There is abundant proof that catarrh is a constitutional disease. It is related to scrofula and consumption, being one of the wasting diseases. Hood's Sarsaparilla has shown that what is capable of eradicating scrofula, completely cures catarrh, and taken in time prevents consumption. We cannot see how any sufferer can put off taking this medicine, in view of the widely published record of its radical and permanent cures. It is undoubtedly America's Greatest Medicine for America's Greatest Disease—Catarrh.

Yellow or Red Heads or Beards Once Looked Upon as Deformities.
Yellow or red hair was anciently in England esteemed a deformity, and a red beard was especially odious and an infallible token of an evil disposition. This foolish prejudice possibly originated in an aversion to the red haired Danish invaders.
The common tapestry representations of Cain and Judas, to whom red hair and beards were invariably allotted, probably for no better reason than that the color was thought ugly, intensified this feeling. The devil himself was sometimes thus represented.
Dryden, in a fit of spleen, described his publisher, Jacob Tonson, "with two left legs and Judas colored hair," and in the same attack he speaks of him as "freckled fair," where red is evidently meant.
Shakespeare's reference in the "Merry Wives of Windsor" to "Cain colored" hair is in later copies "Came colored," just as his "Abraham colored" in the folio "Coriolanus" becomes "auburn," from which, indeed, it was doubtless corrupted. Hall's "Satires" speaks of—
A goodly, long, thick, Abraham colored beard.

\$500 Reward

For Women Who Cannot Be Cured.



Backed up by over a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

"I used four bottles of your Favorite Prescription and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. Elmer D. Shearer, of Mount-hope, Lancaster Co., Pa., "and can say that I am cured of that dreaded disease, uterine trouble. Am in better health than ever before. Everyone who knows me is surprised to see me look so well. In June I was so poor in health that at times I could not walk. To-day I am cured. I tell everybody that Dr. Pierce's medicines cured me."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay customs and mailing only. Send so one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is necessary to obtain the full effect that a person who makes the assertion should himself believe in its truth. The power to deceive with which the self deceived are often endowed is remarkable.
By countless assertions a stupid man can convince himself. That is why un-receptive people become so pig-headed and prejudiced as they get older.

THE DEATH OF BACON.

It Was Brought About Through Stuffing a Fowl With Snow.
It was after stuffing a fowl with snow that Francis Bacon died in the house of the Earl of Arundel at Highgate on April 9, 1626. It was given out that he was



TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber
Nov. 7th, 1904

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Madole in the chair.

Councillors present, Waller, Williams, Graham and Lowry.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from Messrs. Herrington, Warner and Grange, asking for rebate of taxes on that part of the Grange block gutted by fire last spring. In consequence of the building returning no revenue for three months or more they thought one-quarter of the taxes should be remitted on that part now occupied by A. E. Lazier, also that part occupied by John Paisley, and one half of the taxes on that part of the building occupied by E. Richardson at the time of the fire, but which has been unoccupied ever since. Referred to the Finance Committee to report at next session of council.

Messrs. Hambly & Vanluven, hog buyers, addressed the council in reference to putting scales at the stock yards at the station. Mr. Vanluven explained that this is being done at all shipping points along the line, the idea being to prevent much handling of hogs in shipping. In the process of unloading and loading at the weigh scales on the market the hogs get many a whack, and wherever struck, the next day a red mark appears. If scales were at the stock yard it would do away with at least an unloading and loading and the amount of "marked" bacon would consequently decrease. Canadian bacon, Mr. Vanluven explained, going into England showed 20 per cent more "marked" bacon than other countries, and the Canadian packers are endeavoring to lower this percentage. If the council did not see fit to put scales in at the stock yards and receive the revenue therefrom they would do it themselves but they preferred the council doing it, as it would give better satisfaction all round. The question was referred to the Market Committee.

The Town Property Committee reported in reference to putting a cement floor in the cellar of the Public Library. They deemed it advisable to let it remain as it is until next year. Adopted.

Chief Greene suggested to the council that a by-law prohibiting spitting on sidewalks be passed. The question

SISTERS OF CHARITY

RELY ON PE-RU-NA TO FIGHT CATARRH, COUGHS, COLDS, GRIP.



Peruna for coughs and colds in children.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

All Over United States Use Pe-ru-na for Catarrh.

From a Catholic Institution in Ohio comes the following recommendation from the Sister Superior:

"Some years ago a friend of our institution recommended to us Dr. Hartman's Peruna as an excellent remedy for the influenza of which we then had several cases which threatened to be of a serious character.

"We began to use it and experienced such wonderful results that since then Peruna has become our favorite medicine for influenza, catarrh, cold, cough and bronchitis."

SISTER SUPERIOR.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters all over the United States. A recommendation recently received from a Catholic Institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 6, 1901.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Sir—"The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis, and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."

SISTERS OF CHARITY.

This young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat, with good results as the above letter testifies.

Another recommendation from a Catholic Institution in one of the Central States written by the Sister Superior reads as follows:

"A number of years ago our attention was called to Dr. Hartman's Peruna, and since then we have used it with wonderful results for grip, coughs, colds and catarrhal diseases of the head and stomach.

"For grip and winter catarrh especially it has been of great service to the inmates of this institution."

SISTERS SUPERIOR.

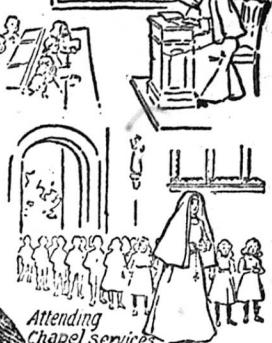
A prominent Mother Superior says:

"I can testify from experience to the efficiency of Peruna as one of the very best medicines, and it gives me pleasure to add my praise to that of thousands who have used it.

"For years I suffered with catarrh of the stomach, all remedies proving valueless for relief. Last spring I went to Colorado hoping to be benefited by a change of climate and while there a friend advised me to try Peruna. After using two



Peruna makes strong children



Attending Chapel Services.

as trained nurses in their treatment of diseases, and are looked upon as messengers of good cheer by countless patient sufferers.

One-half of the diseases which afflict mankind are due to some catarrhal derangement of the mucous membrane lining some organ or passage of the body. A remedy

that would act immediately upon the congested mucous membrane, restoring it to its normal state, would consequently cure all these diseases. Catarrh is catarrh wherever located, whether it be in the head, throat, lungs, stomach, kidneys, or pelvic organs. A remedy that will cure it in one location will cure it in all locations.

The Sisters Find Peruna a Never-Failing Safeguard.

Peruna is such a remedy. The Sisters of Charity know this. When catarrhal diseases make their appearance they are not disconcerted, but know exactly what remedy to use. These wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never-failing safeguard. They realize that when a disease is of a catarrhal nature, Peruna is the remedy. Dyspepsia and female weakness are considered by many to be entirely different diseases. That dyspepsia is catarrh of the stomach and female weakness is due to catarrh of the pelvic organs the Sisters are fully aware, consequently Peruna is their remedy in both these very common and annoying diseases.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

MODEL SCHOOL.

HONOR ROLL FOR OCTOBER.

Harrison, Anna Stearns, Noelle Selby, Lena Harrington, Hazel Leonard, Helena Moran, Anna Milligan, Orval Madden, Alicea Cowan, Nellie Gibson, Jessie Gibbard, Zella Parks, Anne Hooper, Arthur Kummerly.
Barnes, IV, Gerald Anderson, Lucy Scott, Edith Medin, Lightfoot Graham, Roy Reed, Elsie Clark, Margaret Nolan, Percy Landry, Mary Stark, Wale Stark, Norma Dine, Charlotte Watson.
Sawyer, Edna, Grace Dodson, Edna Hill, Olga Bell, Clara, Ada Brown, Marjorie Graham, Elsie Hardy, Nellie Gardner, Emma Louisa, Ernest Wilson, John Landry, Agnes Bellhouse, Elsie Goodrich, Lela Loxson, Bertha Wilson, Maudie M. Allen, Edith Redford, Dorothy Venable, Gertrude Duff, Doris Green, Grace Oliver, Charles Thompson, Grace Granger, Emma Hill, L. Brown, C. S. Brown, Edna Ward.

PROLATE SPHEROIDS.

Why You Can't Crush an Egg Lengthwise Between the Fingers.

If the fingers of the two hands are interlocked, and an egg taken lengthwise between the palms, it will be found impossible to crush it with the greatest force that can be exerted. If, however, the pressure is applied along the short axis of the egg, it can be crushed with ease.

This is directly due to the characteristic shape of the egg, which is known as a prolate spheroid. It is clear that when pressure is exerted on the two ends the tendency is to bring them together and cause the spheroid to be-

to the Market Committee.

The Town Property Committee reported in reference to putting a cement floor in the cellar of the Public Library. They deemed it advisable to let it remain as it is until next year. Adopted.

Chief Crene suggested to the council that a by-law prohibiting spitting on sidewalks be passed. The question was favorably received and the Police Committee were instructed to have a by-law prepared and submit it to the council at its next session.

Mr. E. Loyst addressed the council and suggested that some action be taken towards encouraging the establishment of a ferry at Hay Bay, in order that trade going to other places might be diverted to Napanee.

A By-law to provide for the construction of sewers in the town of Napanee, and to authorize the issue of debentures of the said town of Napanee to the amount of \$5000.00 for the purpose of raising the sum required thereof, was passed.

A By-law authorizing a continuance of the sewer, now under course of construction on Dundas street west, as far as A. T. Harshaw's residence, was passed.

On motion the Street Committee were authorized to have fifteen tons of stone crushed for use on the streets.

Moved by Councillor Waller seconded by Councillor Lowry that the time for giving discounts on taxes paid be extended to December 1st. The tax bills were out but a short time before November 1st and in consequence the ratepayers could not take advantage of the discount. The motion carried.

Moved by councillor Graham seconded by Councillor Waller, that the question of changing the present site of the lock-up be taken up and discussed. It was suggested that the cellar underneath the town hall be utilized. No definite action was taken.

The question of the Hay Bay ferry was taken up and it was decided to hold a public meeting in the town hall next Monday evening, at 7.30 p. m. when all the business men of the town would be invited to be present and join with the council in taking some definite action. Mayor Madola and councillor Graham both expressed themselves, as business men of the town, in favor of the scheme, and would give liberal subscriptions.

ACCOUNTS.

T. H. Waller, sundries, \$17.56 paid; T. H. Waller, furnished streets, \$238.29, paid; Rathbun Co., lumber, etc.,

Hedrite

is the grandest, most scientific and safest cure for any kind of headache. Without being a laxative, it regulates a disordered stomach, and is therefore something entirely new for a bilious headache. It clears the brain and makes you fit for the day's duties, and to those who are troubled with nervous headaches at night, it acts as a calative, and insures refreshing sleep and bright mental activity the next morning.

Your physician will tell you that the safest and best form in which to take a headache cure is a tablet. Powders and wafers vary, containing either too much or too little of a prescription. All Hedrite tablets contain the same ingredients to a 100th part of a grain. They can be easily broken or crushed and swallowed with a drink of water. You will find that after taking Hedrite for a few attacks that your headaches will come less frequent, and in time will altogether disappear, unless brought on by careless and irregular living.

We are the only headache specialists in the world.

A postal card will bring you a sample box, containing two doses, free. Don't buy before you try. The Herald Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal.

pairs town implements, \$17.10, paid; Napanee Water & Electric Light Co. lighting streets during October, \$113.00, referred to the Fire Water & Light Committee with power to act; Waterworks Co. hydrant rental, six months, \$782.50, paid; Bell Telephone messages 55c, paid; Chas. Polard, em; rounding cattle, \$6.00, paid; E. B. Perry, night-watch \$13.50 paid; J. R. Dafoe, four tons coal for use in town buildings, \$98.00 paid.

The treasurer was granted a voucher for Sunday payments amounting to \$2068.29.

The council adjourned, to meet on Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

Bright's Disease—Insidious, deceptive! relentless! has foiled hundreds of trials by medical science to stem the tide of its ravages—and not until South American Kidney Cure proved beyond a doubt its power to back the tide, was there a gleam of anything but despair for the victim of this dread form of kidney disease. —24

Was Was They Kept Laundry Lists In the Olden Days.

The washing tally, dating back to the times of Charles I., was formed of a piece of beech wood five and a half inches long, four and a half inches wide and half an inch thick and covered with linen at the back and sides. In front the names of the different articles, such as "ruffles," "bandes," "cuffs," "bootehose," "pill wipers," "handkercher," "socks," were printed from copperplate and protected by a sheet of horn.

The tally was divided into fifteen squares, in each of which was a dial numbered from 0 to 12 and a circular brass indicator fastened by a small central pin so as to revolve. Each of these indicators was pierced near its outer edge with a round hole, through which one number of the dial was visible. By this very simple method the number of each article sent to the wash was easily shown, so that an accurate account could be kept.—London Standard.

An Ill Fated Expedition.

At Pointe Les Monts, in the gulf of St. Lawrence, is a lighthouse the keeper of which recently turned out of the sand an old style sword bearing on its blade the date "1711." It is undoubtedly a relic of the ill fated expedition of Admiral Walker, who left England in 1711 with 11,000 men and a large fleet to take Quebec and Montreal. When he got off Seven islands he was overtaken by a dense fog and a great storm arose. He refused to take the advice of a French pilot, and as a result the British ships were dashed to pieces on the rocks off Egg Island, and next spring 900 bodies were lying there.

Berlin and Noises.

Berlin is by far the quietest of the world's big cities. No railway engine driver may blow his whistle within its bounds, and the driver of a road vehicle with squeaking or rattling wheels is promptly apprehended and fined. Street hawkers are forbidden to howl, bawl, yell or emit other strange and startling sounds, and pianos may be played only during certain stated hours of the day.

Sweet Revenge.

Aunt Hannah—Have you told any one of your engagement to Mr. Sweetser? Edith—No. I haven't told a soul, except Bessie Miller, who thought he was going to ask her.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Edith—No. I haven't told a soul, except Bessie Miller, who thought he was going to ask her.

Senior H. Frances Leonard, Mabel Edwards, Nettie Vandusen, Kathryn Greene, Hazel Kelly, Myrtle Edwards, Winnie Briggs, Leah Vandusen.

Junior H. Frances Leonard, Mabel Edwards, Nettie Vandusen, Kathryn Greene, Hazel Kelly, Myrtle Edwards, Winnie Briggs, Leah Vandusen.

Senior H. Frances Leonard, Mabel Edwards, Nettie Vandusen, Kathryn Greene, Hazel Kelly, Myrtle Edwards, Winnie Briggs, Leah Vandusen.

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It, however, the pressure is applied along the short axis of the egg, it can be crushed with ease.

This is directly due to the characteristic shape of the egg, which is known as a prolate spheroid. It is clear that when pressure is exerted on the two ends the tendency is to bring them together and cause the spheroid to become a perfect sphere. But the sphere so produced would contain a larger volume than the original spheroid; hence when the egg is compressed lengthwise there is a tendency to increase its holding capacity and, as the shell is air tight, to produce a vacuum in its interior.

Thus the whole weight of the atmosphere—some fifteen pounds to the square inch—comes into play to prevent the change of shape and supports the egg against any attempt to crush it. Along the short axis, however, the egg can easily be crushed, as the tendency is here to diminish its capacity to resist the atmospheric pressure, does not come into play.

A Freak of the Wind.

Almost beyond belief is the story which comes from England of a trick the wind played not long ago on the spire of a Presbyterian church. It blew the steeple above the bellry some twenty-five degrees out of plumb, so that the spire pointed in a northwesterly direction, and it was feared that it would fall. When the next morning men were engaged in straightening it the wind veered around and blew it back to its original position. Of course it was necessary for the men to strengthen it and its supports, but the wind's freak made their work much easier.

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Cresolene has long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered absolutely aseptic, over the diseased surface of the bronchial tubes, with every breath, giving prompt and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or suffering from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs and inflamed conditions of the throat.

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procure healthy and natural sleep, relieve teething trouble, allay feverishness, cure indigestion, diarrhoea, constipation, colic, etc.; stop walking in the sleep and frighten and awaken from sleep, cure fits, etc. Beyond price for children affected with weak health. Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets do not gripe. Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets do not contain Morphine, Opium, or other Narcotic Properties.

They solve the problem, and where used produce healthy children, placing them in a condition of attaining the highest conception of perfect manhood and womanhood. Hennequin's Infant Tablets are based on scientific facts and is the only Dr. Hennequin preparation offered to the public. Positively no drug taste—perfectly safe. The genuine Tablet is stamped with the letter "H." Beware of imitations. 25c a package, 5 for \$1—postpaid.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee, Ont., Can.
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The Price of Liberty

A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER XX.

The lamps gleamed upon the dusty statuary and pictures and faded flowers in the hall, they glinted upon a long polished oak casket there reposing upon trestles. Ever and anon a servant would peep in and vanish again as if ashamed of something. The house was deadly quiet now, for Mrs. Henson had fallen asleep worn out with exhaustion, and Enid had instantly stopped the dreadful clamor of the bell. The silence that followed was almost as painful as the noise had been.

On the coffin were wreaths of flowers. Enid sat in the drawing-room with the door open, where she could see everything, but was herself unseen. She was getting terribly anxious and nervous again; the hour was near eleven, and the hearse might arrive at any time. She would know no kind of peace until she could get that hideous mockery out of the house.

She sat listening thus, straining her ears to catch the slightest sound. Suddenly there came a loud clamor at the front door, an imperative knocking that caused Enid's heart to come into her mouth. Who could it be? What stranger had passed the dogs in that way?

She heard crabbed, sour, but courageous old Williams go to the door. She heard the clang of bolts and the rattle of chains, and then a weird cry from Williams. A voice responded that brought Enid, trembling and livid, into the hall. A young man with a dark, exceedingly handsome face and somewhat effeminate mouth stood there, with eyes for nothing but the shining, flower-decked casket on the trestles. He seemed beside himself with rage and grief; he might have been a falsely imprisoned convict face to face with the real culprit.

"Why didn't you let me know?" he cried. "Why didn't you let me know?"

His voice rang in the roof. Enid flew to his side and placed her hand upon his lips.

"Your mother is asleep, Frank," she said. "She has had no sleep for three nights. A long rest may be the means of preserving her sanity. Why did you come here?"

The young man laughed silently. It was ghastly mirth to see, and it brought the tears into Enid's eyes. She had forgotten the danger of the young man's presence.

"I heard that Chris was ill," he said. "They told me that she was dying. And I could not keep away. And now I have come too late. Oh, Chris, Chris!"

He fell on his knees by the side of the coffin, his frame shaken by tearless sobs. Enid bit her lips to keep back the words that rose to them. She would have given much to have spoken the truth. But at any hazard she must remain silent. She waited till the paroxysm of grief had passed away, then she touched the intruder gently on the shoulder.

"There is great danger for you in this house," she said.

"What do I care for danger when Chris lies yonder?"

"But, dear Frank, there are others to consider besides yourself. There is your mother, for instance. Oh, you ought not to have come here to-night. If your father knew!"

"My father? He would be the last person in the world to know. And what cares he about anything, so long as he has his prints and his paintings? He has no feelings, no heart, no soul. I may say."

know what you are going to say; I know what you think. And some day I shall break out and defy you to your worst."

Henson smiled as one might do at the outbreak of an angry child. His eyes flashed and his tongue spoke words that Littimer fairly cowed before. And yet he did not show it. He was like a boy who has found a stone for the man who stands over him with the whip. With quick intuition Henson saw this, and in a measure his manner changed.

"You will say next that you are not afraid of me," he suggested.

"Well," Littimer replied, slowly: "I am not so much afraid of you as I was."

"Ah! so you imagine that you have discovered something?"

Littimer apparently struggled between a prudent desire for silence and a disposition to speak. The sneer on the face of his enemy fairly maddened him.

"Yes," he said, with a note of elation in his voice, "I have made a discovery, but I am not going to tell you how or where my discovery is. But I've found Van Sneek."

A shade of whiter pallor came over Henson's face. Then his eyes took on a murderous, purple-black gleam. All the same, his voice was quite steady as he replied.

"I'm afraid that is not likely to benefit you much," he said. "Would you mind handing me that oblong black book from the dressing-table? I want you to do something for me. What's that?"

There was just the faintest suggestion of a sound outside. It was Enid listening with all her ears. She had not been long in discovering what had happened. Once the ghastly farcical incubus was off her shoulders she had followed Littimer upstairs. As she passed Henson's room the drone of voices struck on her ears. She stood there and listened. She would have given much for this not to have happened, but everything happened for the worse in that accursed house.

But Henson's last words were enough for her. She gathered her skirts together and flew down the stairs. In the hall Williams stood, with a grin on his face, pensively scraping his chin with a dry forefinger.

"Now what's the matter, miss?" he asked.

"Don't ask questions," Enid cried. "Go and get me the champagne nippers. The champagne nippers at once. If you can't find them, then bring me a pair of pliers. Then come to me on the leads outside the bath-room. It's a matter of life and death."

CHAPTER XXI.

David did not appear in the least surprised; indeed, he was long since past that emotion. Before the bottom of the mystery was reached a great many more strange things were pretty sure to happen.

"So you bought that cigar-case yourself?" he said.

"Indeed, I did," Ruth answered eagerly. "Of course, I have long known you by name and I have read pretty well all your tales, I—I liked your work so much."

David was flattered. The shy, sweet admiration in Ruth's eyes touched him.

"And I was very glad to meet you," Ruth went on. "You see, we all liked your stories. And we knew one or two people who had met you."

"Why, the furniture is there. At the top of the house, in a large attic, all the furniture is stored." "But the agent told me it had been removed."

"He was wrong. You can't expect the agent to recollect everything about a house. The place belonged to the lady whom we may call Mrs. Margaret Henson at one time. When her home scheme fell through she sold one house as it was. In the other she stored the furniture. Enid knew of all this, of course. We managed to get a latchkey to fit 218, and Enid and a man did the rest. Her idea was to keep you in the dark as much as possible. After the interview the furniture was put back again, and there you are."

"Diplomatic and clever, and decidedly original, not to say feminine. In the light of recently acquired knowledge I can quite see why your friends desired to preserve their secret. But they need not have taken all those precautions. Had they written—"

"They dared not. They were fearful as to what might become of the reply."

"But they might have come to me openly."

"Again, they dared not for your sake. You know a great deal, David, but there is darkness and trouble and wickedness yet that I dare not speak of. And you are in danger. Already Reginald Henson has shown you what he can do."

"And yet he doesn't know everything," David smiled. "He may have stabbed me in the back, but he is quite ignorant as to what advice I gave to Enid Henson, which brings me back to the cigar-case. You saw me looking at it in Lockhart's. Go on."

"Yes, I watched you with a great deal of curiosity. Finally you went off out of the shop saying that you could not afford to buy the cigar-case, and I thought no more of the matter for a time. Then we found out all about your private affairs. Oh, I am ashamed almost to go on."

The dainty little face grew crimson; the hand in David's trembled.

"But we were desperate. And, after all, we were doing no harm. It was just then that the idea of the cigar-case came into my mind. We knew that if we could get you to take that money it would only be as a loan. I suggested the gift of the case as a memento of the occasion. I purchased that case with my own money and I placed it with its contents on the doorstep of your house."

"Did you watch it all the time?"

"No, I didn't. But I was satisfied that nobody passed, and I was sufficiently near to hear your door open at the hour appointed. Of course, we had carefully rehearsed the telephone conversation, and I knew exactly what to do."

David sat very thoughtfully for some time.

"The case must have been changed," he said. "It is very difficult to say how, but there is no other logical solution of the matter. At about half-past twelve on that eventful night you placed on my doorstep a gun-metal cigar-case, mounted in diamonds that you had purchased from Lockhart's?"

"Yes, and the very one that you admired. Of that I am certain."

"Very well. I take that case with me to 218, Brunswick Square, and I bring it back again. Did I take it with me or not? Anyhow, it was found on the floor beside the body. It never passed out of my possession to my knowledge. Next day I leave it at the office of Messrs. Mossa and Mack, and it gets into the hands of the police."

(To be Continued.)

BRITISH EMBASSIES.

Great Britain Changes Them at the Principal Courts.

Of late years the British embassy at Rome has seen a somewhat rapid succession of ambassadors—Sir Francis Bertie's successor will be the sixth in 13 years. At the beginning of

Libby, the Unloved

I.

Libby Anderson hung the dishcloth on its accustomed nail, and stood there surveying it. It was plain, from the way she looked, that she had determined to speak.

"Ma," she asked of the woman who was sitting before the little round stove, "what were those papers Dave put in his pocket as I came in?"

"Some things he was showin' me."

"Ma," she asked quiveringly, "you didn't sign anything, did you?"

"I didn't sign your name to anything." And the needles clashed again.

She knew her mother too well to press further.

"I just couldn't understand Dave coming here this time of year," she ventured; "and I thought he acted queer."

The old woman was folding her knitting.

"I'm going to bed, and you'd better come along, too," was her reply.

A week went by, and although Libby had twice forgotten to feed the chickens, and had several times let the kettle burn dry, she was beginning to feel more settled in her mind.

She did up the work one morning, and went to town.

Her first call was at the solicitor, and there she heard the worst. Ma had assigned their home to Dave. She did not make any fuss; she was too old-fashioned for hysterics.

It was not until the old place came in sight that she broke down.

"It's not fair," she cried out, "when I've stayed here and worked—it's not fair!" And, for the first time in many years, she was crying—passionately crying.

It was a feeling of outraged justice that made her speak, for she was just a woman—the daughter of pa.

"Ma," she said, "do you think pa would like to think of your assigning the place to Dave, when I've stayed here and kept it up the best I could for twenty years?"

The old woman put down her knitting.

"La, now, Libby," she said, not unkindly, "don't take on. You'll never want for nothin'!"

Libby stood there looking at her.

"I think you don't realize what you've done," she said; and turned to the bedroom to take off her things.

It was not until the next month, the blustering month of March, that all was made clear. It was early in the afternoon when Libby looked from the window and saw a man coming in at the big gate.

"That friend of Dave's from the city is coming ma," she said.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Anderson, "and such a day as 'is!'"

The stranger warmed his hands, and disbursed a number of pleasantries.

"Well, Mrs. Anderson," he said finally, "your son wants me to make a little proposition to you."

Mrs. Anderson looked pleasantly expectant.

"Dave's always makin' propositions," she chuckled.

"He's been a good deal worried about you this winter—afraid you were not just comfortable out here—you two, all alone."

"Dave's always thinkin' of his mother's comfort," she asserted; and looked triumphantly over to Libby.

"Well," he resumed, turning back to the older woman, "it worries Dave to think of your being out here alone now that you're getting along in years, so he's rented a nice little place in town, and he feels sure it's

"this house," she said.

"What do I care for danger when Chris lies yonder?"

"But, dear Frank, there are others to consider besides yourself. There is your mother, for instance. Oh, you ought not to have come here to-night. If your father knew!"

"My father? He would be the last person in the world to know. And what cares he about anything, so long as he has his prints and his paintings? He has no feelings, no heart, no soul, I may say."

"Frank, you must go at once. Do you know that Reginald Henson is here? He has ears like a hare; it will be nothing less than a miracle unless he hears your voice. And then—"

The young man was touched at last. The look of grief died out of his eyes and a certain terror filled them.

"I think that I should have come in any case," he whispered. "I don't want to bring any further trouble upon you, Enid, but I wanted to see the last of her. I came here, and some of the dogs remembered me. If not, I might have had no occasion to trouble you. And I won't stay, seeing that Henson is here. Let me have something to remember her by; let me look into her room for a moment. If you only knew how I loved her! And you look as if you had no grief at all."

Enid started guiltily. She had quite forgotten her role for the time. Indeed, there was something unmistakably like relief on her face as she heard the porter's bell ring from the lodge to the house. Williams shuffled away, muttering that he would be more useful in the house than out of it just now, but a glance from Enid subdued him. Presently there came the sound of wheels on the gravel outside.

"They have come for the—the coffin," Enid murmured. "Frank, it would be best for you to go. Go upstairs, if you like; you know the way. Only, don't stay here."

The young man went off dreamily. A heavy grief dulled and blinded his senses; he walked along like one who wanders in his sleep. Christina's room door was open and a lamp was there. There were dainty knick-knacks on the dressing-table, a vase or two of faded flowers—everything that denotes the presence of refined and gracious womanhood.

Frank Littiner stood there looking round him for some little time. On a table by the bedside stood a photograph of a girl in a silver frame. Littiner pounced upon it hungrily. It was a good picture—the best of Christina's that he had ever seen. He slipped out into the corridor and gently closed the door behind him. Then he passed along with his whole gaze fixed on the portrait. The girl seemed to be smiling out of the frame at him. He had loved Christina since she was a child; he felt that he had never loved her so much as at this moment. Well, he had something to remember her by—he had not come here in vain.

It seemed impossible yet to realize that Christina was dead, that he would never look into her sunny face again. No, he would wake up presently and find it had all been a dream. And how different to the last time he was here. He had been smuggled into the house, and he had occupied the room with the oak door.

The room with the oak door opened and a big man with a white handkerchief round his throat stood there with tottering limbs and an ugly countenance on his loose mouth. Littiner started back.

"Reginald," he exclaimed, "I didn't expect to see you here, or—"

"Or you would never have dared to come?" Henson said, hoarsely. "I heard your voice and I was bound to give you a welcome, even at considerable personal inconvenience. Help me back to bed again. And now, you insolent young dog, how dare you show your face here?"

"I came to see Chris," Littiner said, doggedly. "And I came too late. Even if I had known that I was going to meet you I should have been here all the same. Oh, I

"To you, you bought that cigar-case yourself?" he said.

"Indeed, I did," Ruth answered eagerly. "Of course, I have long known you by name and I have read pretty well all your tales, I—I liked your work so much."

David was flattered. The shy, sweet admiration in Ruth's eyes touched him.

"And I was very glad to meet you," Ruth went on. "You see, we all liked your stories. And we knew one or two people who had met you, and gradually you became like a friend of ours—Enid and Chris and myself, you understand. Then a week or two ago I came down to Brighton with my uncle to settle all about taking the house here. And I happened to be in Lockhart's buying something when you came in and asked to see the cigar-case. I recognized you from your photographs, and I was interested. Of course, I thought no more of it at the time, until Enid came up to London and told me all about the synopsis, and how strangely the heroine's case in your proposed story was like hers. Enid wondered how you were going to get the girl out of her difficulty, and I jokingly suggested that she had better ask you. She accepted the idea quite seriously, saying that if you had a real, plausible way out of the trouble you might help her. And gradually our scheme was evolved. You were not to know, because of the possible danger to yourself."

"At the hands of Reginald Henson, of course?"

"Yes. Our scheme took a long time, but we got it worked out at last. We decided on the telephone because we thought that we could not be traced that way, never imagining for a moment that you could get the number of your caller over the trunk line. Enid came up to town, and worked the telephone, Chris was in No. 218, and I brought the money."

"You placed that cigar-case on my doorstep?"

"Yes, I was wound up for anything. It was I whom you saw riding the bicycle through Old Steine; it was I who dropped the card of instructions. It seems a shameful thing to say and to do now, but I—well, I enjoyed it at the time. And I did it for the sake of my friends. Do I look like that sort of a girl, Mr. Steel?"

David glanced into the beautiful shy eyes with just the suggestion of laughter in them.

"You look all that is loyal and good and true," he exclaimed. "And I don't think I ever admired you quite so much as I do at this moment."

Ruth laughed and looked down. There was something in David's glance that thrilled her and gave her a sense of happiness she would have found it hard to describe.

"I am so glad you do not despise me," she whispered.

"Despise you?" David cried. "Why? If you only knew how I, well, how I loved you! Don't be angry. I mean every word that I say; my feelings for you are as pure as your own heart. If you could care for me as you do for those others I should have a friend indeed."

"You have made me care for you very much indeed, Mr. Steel," Ruth whispered.

"Call me David—How nice my plain name sounds from your lips, Ruth and David. But I must hold myself in hand for the present. Still I am glad you like me."

"Well, you have been so good and kind. We have done you a great deal of injury and you never blamed us. And you are just the man I have always pictured as the man I could love. David!"

"Well, it was only one little kiss, and I'm sure nobody saw us, dear. And later on, when you are my wife—"

"Don't you think we had better keep to business for the present?" Ruth said, demurely.

"Perhaps. There is one little point that you must clear up before we go any farther. How did you manage to furnish those two big dining-rooms exactly alike?"

(To be Continued.)

BRITISH EMBASSIES.

Great Britain Changes Them at the Principal Courts.

Of late years the British embassy at Rome has seen a somewhat rapid succession of ambassadors—Sir Francis Bertie's successor will be the sixth in 13 years. At the beginning of 1892 Lord Vivian succeeded the Marquis of Dufferin, but in less than two years Lord Vivian was dead and Sir Clare Ford took his place. Sir Clare stayed at the embassy four years and a half, and was succeeded by Sir Philip (afterwards Lord) Currie. Lord Currie, who, like his successor, was appointed straight from the foreign office, was obliged to resign on account of ill-health, and 18 months ago Sir Francis Bertie took the post he now relinquishes. In contrast to these "short terms" may be instanced the 16 years (1867-1883) during which Sir Augustus Paget represented England at the Italian Court. During the 13 years in which so many changes have been witnessed at the Rome embassy there have been but two ambassadors to France—Lord Dufferin, who went from Rome to Paris, and Sir Edmund Monson, who became ambassador in 1896. Sir Edmund has seen the extremes of feeling between the two nations, for he had his share both in the Fashoda crisis and in the establishment of entente cordiale. Great Britain, it is interesting to note, maintains but eight embassies—at Paris, Vienna, Rome, Berlin, St. Petersburg, Constantinople, Madrid and Washington. At the court of the Mikado the British representative has only the rank of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary. Probably the legation at Tokio will be raised to the rank of an embassy before long. The two last legations thus "promoted" were Madrid and Washington. In the diplomatic hierarchy the importance of Paris is emphasized by the fact that only to there and Vienna are accredited ministers plenipotentiary as well as ambassadors, and it alone has two secretaries of embassy, one being commercial attaché. By ambassadors, ministers plenipotentiary and ministers resident Great Britain is represented at 36 different courts—not reckoning Abyssinia, where the envoy is styled agent and consul-general.

SEA TAKES ITS TOLL.

Many Lives Lost of British Ships Every Year.

During the past thirteen years 24,142 lives have been lost on British ships at sea, or an annual average of 1,857.

The detailed figures of this mortality are given in a parliamentary paper as follows. The figures in parentheses indicate passengers:

1891—(582)	2,500
1891—(104)	1,968
1893—(44)	1,858
1894—(1,197)	3,071
1895—(58)	2,927
1896—(440)	1,981
1897—(46)	1,470
1898—(92)	1,484
1899—(121)	1,858
1900—(48)	1,585
1901—(13)	1,290
1902—(675)	1,854
1903—(57)	1,296

During the period named the number of seamen and officers employed rose from 218,247 to 233,482. The year 1894, when 1,197 passengers were lost, was that of the loss, among many other shipping disasters, of the Wairarapa, which went down off New Zealand with all hands.

During the first nine months of the current year 156 vessels were lost, representing a total of 268,161 tons. Only sixty-two of the vessels were British.

An albatross has been known to follow a ship for two months without ever having been seen to alight.

"He's been a good deal worried about you this winter—afraid you were not just comfortable out here— you two, all alone."

"Dave's always thinkin' of his mother's comfort," she asserted; and looked triumphantly over to Libby.

"Well," he resumed, turning back for to the older woman, "it worries Dave to think of your being out here alone now that you're getting along in years, so he's rented a nice little place in town, and he feels sure it would be better all round if you'd just go in and take it."

"If that ain't for all the world like Dave!—always some new idea in his head. But you just tell him, Mr. Murray, not to be bothering. We don't want to move to town—do we Libby?"

"Not if we can help it," she replied.

"Dave's been away from the place so long that he don't see just how 'tis," ma explained. "Libby and me wouldn't feel at home no place else."

"It's too bad you feel that way," he went on persuasively, "for Dave was so sure you'd like the idea that he's gone ahead and made all arrangements, and I'm afraid there might be a little trouble about un-making them."

He turned to Libby.

"How soon do you think you could move? By the 1st of May?"

"I suppose so," she answered, in a dull voice.

II.

April came, and for the fiftieth time the old woman watched the white give way to the green on the hills that curved in and out around her old home.

As long as she could, Libby let her have her dream. Her heart was not hard towards ma now. Ma had not understood. And Libby was glad she could have those few spring days before she was torn from the old home.

"Ma," she began one morning, "I think I will have to be packing up this week."

"Packing up what?"

"Why, don't you remember, ma, glan we're going to town the 1st of May?"

"Oh, la, Libby, I've give that up long ago! I'm going to die on the old place."

"But you know, ma, the arrangements have all been made. I'm afraid we'll have to go."

She turned to her, crossly.

"There's no use to argue wi' me, Ther Libby Anderson. I ain't goin'!"

"But what about Dave?"

"You can jest write Dave, and say his mother don't want to leave the place. Dave won't have nothin' further to say."

She looked off at the meadowland as if it were all settled. Libby would have to tell her.

"Ma," she said, "it's no use to write to Dave."

"Why not?" she demanded, in a half-frightened, half-aggressive voice.

"He's sold the place, ma!"

"What's that you say? Something about Dave selling my place? Are you gone crazy, Libby?"

"You know you deeded it to him, foun ma. It was his after you did that. And he's sold it, and we'll have to use move out."

Hearing no answer, she turned around, and it was then she coveted Dave's gift of saying things smoothly. The old woman was crouched low in her chair, and her face was quivering, and looked sunken and grey.

"I didn't think he'd do that," she faltered.

"Never mind, ma," Libby said awkwardly. "Poor ma!"

It was the nearest to a caress that had passed between them since Libby was a little girl.

Nothing more was said until after ma had gone to bed. Libby supposed she was asleep, when she called quaveringly to her.

"Libby," she said, "you mustn't be

thinkin' hard of Dave. He must have thought it for the best."

Libby was used to caring for ma, and she needed care now.

"Yes, ma," she answered; "I'm sure he must."

It was not until the morning of the fourth day that the silence between them was broken. Libby got up to take down the clock, when she heard a strange noise behind her, and turning, she saw that ma's head was down low in her hands, and she was rocking passionately back and forward, and crying as though her old heart had broken.

She put down the clock, and again she wished for a little of Dave's silkiness of speech. But she did not have it, and the best she could do was to pull ma's chair out from the barren room into the sunshine of the porch. The hills, she thought, would still look like home.

Ma did not get up at all next day. Perhaps she was ill, or perhaps it was only that she did not want to go out in the sitting-room and see how unlike home it looked. But the next day she did not get up either, and then Libby went to town for the doctor. He said the excitement had weakened her, and did not seem very certain she would ever get up again. That night Libby wrote a letter to Dave, asking him again to let his mother die on the old place. A week passed, and an answer had not come, and still ma had not left her bed. The packing was all done, it was the 1st of May, and she was just waiting—she did not know for what.

Her whole soul rose up against moving ma from the old place now, when her days were so surely numbered; and so she sent a telegram to Dave, telling him his mother was ill, and asking leave to stay a little longer. There came a reply from his partner, saying that Dave was away, and would not be home for two weeks.

That night the old woman raised herself and sobbed out the truth. "It's Dave that's killin' me! It's to think Dave sold the place, and turned me out to die!"

And then the way opened before Libby, and she saw her path.

The disinherited child wrote a letter that night, and to it she signed her brother's name. Out in the world they might have applied to it an ugly word, but Libby was only caring for ma. She was a long time about it, for it was hard to put things in Dave's round, bold hand, and it was hard to say them in his silky way.

The doctor said next morning that it was a matter of but a few days at most, for ma was much worse.

"It ain't that I'm goin' to die," she said, when Libby came in and found her crying; "but I was thinkin' of Dave. I keep thinkin' and thinkin' of him when he was a little boy, and how he used to run about the place, and how pretty he used to look; and then, just as I begin to take a little comfort in rememberin' some of the smart things he said, I have to think of what he has done, and it does seem like he might have waited till—" But the words were too bitter to be spoken, and, with a hard, scraping sound in her throat, she turned her face to the wall.

Libby put her hand to something in her pocket, and thought of last night's work with thankfulness.

About eleven o'clock she entered the room with the sheets of a letter in her hand.

"Ma," she said tremulously, "here's a letter just come from Dave."

"I knew it'd come—I knew it!" And the old voice filled the room with its triumphant ring. Then there crept into her face an anxious look.

"What does he say?"

"He's sorry about selling the place, ma. He really thought you'd like it better in town. But he's fixed it up for us to stay. He says you'll never have to leave the place."

"I knowed it—I knowed it well enough! You don't know Dave like I do. But read me the letter."

About theHouse

SELECTED RECIPES

Graham Gems.—Two cups of graham flour, one cup of white flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, one pint or two cups of sour milk, a little salt. It should be stiff enough to drop from a spoon. Bake half an hour.

Corn Bread.—Two cups of cornmeal, one cup of flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one large spoon of shortening melted in pan the bread is to be baked in, two cups of sour milk and one teaspoonful of soda. Bake half an hour in good oven.

Meat Croquettes.—Put the meat through a cutter. Any kind will do. Put your onion through with the meat; mince a bunch of parsley and season with a little red pepper and salt. If they are not well seasoned they are not good. For a quart of meat take a half cup of milk, put it on the stove, thicken with cornstarch and mix with the meat. When cool, form either into cone-shape or into round cakes. Dip into bread crumbs, then an egg; have deep boiling fat, as for doughnuts. Boil until brown. A wire sieve is good for frying. If these are made right they are splendid.

Dainty Cream Biscuit.—These biscuits are liked for luncheon or for serving with a cup of tea instead of the little crackers which are becoming tiresome. Sift two cups of flour measures after sifting with four level teaspoons of baking powder and a saltspoon of salt. Mix with one-half cup of sweet cream, and one well-beaten egg. Make up into tiny rolls or cakes, handling as little as possible, and bake in a quick oven. The cutter should not be larger round than a silver dollar.

Piquant Sauce for Cod.—A tablespoon of rue mixed with 1½ cups water, a few drops of cochineal, essence of anchovy to taste, a nip of ground mace and cayenne, together makes a fine sauce for those who indulge in the piquant. This sauce if mixed with a pan of preserved lobster, put into a mold and steamed, makes a nice dish, or if mixed with cold cod minced and warmed and then spread on toast, it is also good. The sauce ought to be as thick as good cream, to be right.

Apple Snowballs.—Pare some large, tart apples and remove the cores. Take as many squares of muslin as you have apples, spread each cloth with syrup made of sugar and water, sprinkle thickly with raw rice, and press with the hand to make the rice adhere to the cloth. Now put an apple on each cloth, fill the cavity of each apple with rice and syrup, tie the cloth firmly around the apple and boil one hour. Serve cold with cream and sugar.

Imperial Cream.—Scald one quart of cream or rich milk in a double boiler with the thin yellow peel of a lemon. Stir in a cup of granulated sugar and when dissolved remove from the fire and stir until nearly cold. Put the strained juice of three lemons into a glass dish and when the cream is cold put it into a pitcher and pour into the lemon juice, holding the pitcher as high as possible and moving it about to mix the cream thoroughly through the lemon juice.

Burnt Cream.—Put a pint of cream in a double boiler and scald with half a lemon peel and a stick of cinnamon. Beat the yolks of four eggs with one and one-half ounce of granulated sugar. Strain the hot cream over this, stirring until it is well blended, then pour back into the

ture and erase the lead pencil price marks that may be on it before it is laundered. These marks are hard to remove after the cloth has been wet.

It is not generally known that wringing out a cloth in hot water and wiping the furniture before putting on a furniture cream, will result in a very high polish, that will not finger mark.

To stop bleeding at the nose wash the temples, nose and neck with vinegar. Or snuff up the nose vinegar and water. To prevent this complaint eat a great many raisins, and drink much whey every morning, or do both.

The great secret of keeping our clothes in good order is to mend or patch them at once, when they require it, and it is a most important detail that a garment should be repaired with material similar in kind, quality and color to that which it is made.

In making peppermint drops, pound and sift four ounces of the best and finest white sugar—that which is used for icing—beat it with the whites of two eggs till perfectly smooth; then add sixty drops of the oil of peppermint; beat it well, and drop on white paper and dry at a distance from the fire.

Broken china may be mended by brushing the edges with white lead, such as painters use; press the pieces together and tie them in place, then leave them two or three days until thoroughly dry. The dish can be broken as easily anywhere else as at the old break.

The feet of children should receive the most careful attention, for neglect at that time may lay the foundation for many future ills. Since the feet of a child are in process of development the bones and ligaments are soft and pliable, and will conform to a bad as well as to a properly shaped shoe.

Ostrich tips can be freshened by holding them in the steam from a boiling kettle for a few minutes; this freshens them, absorbs the dust and restores the color. They should be well shaken the whole time; then, still shaking, hold them either in the sun or before a fire till they are quite dry. The curling is best done either with a stiff piece of whalebone or a silver knife.

JACK'S FUN ASHORE.

Franks of English Sailors in Port of Smyrna.

Never has the city of Smyrna beheld such an impressive sight as that presented by the portion of the British Mediterranean fleet which anchored in the port at the end of last month. When at night, on the discharge of a rocket, the whole squadron was transformed into a mass of light exclamations of "Wonderful!" "Magnificent!" and "Splendid!" burst from the tens of thousands of spectators.

Jack ashore enjoyed himself in characteristic fashion. Numbers of men hired horses, and members of the Royal Bluejacket Horse Brigade were seen cantering all over the town. One tar, whose steed persistently put down his head, threw up his heels and flung his rider, ingeniously "ballasted him" by fastening a large stone with his lanyard to the animal's tail.

Another sailor bought a donkey, saddle and all, for \$25, the dealer agreeing to take the animal back and return \$15 at the end of twenty-four hours, if it were still in a sound condition. Jack mounted his steed and rode away. Passing a fashionable cafe, he dismounted, and seating himself at a table ordered two cakes. One he ate himself and the other he gave to the donkey, who also had a glass of beer every time his owner bought one.

The sailor duly sold the animal back to the dealer, and some hours later, finding that he had still \$2.50 left, he hired ten boatmen and gave each 25c to take him on board.

CONFESSIONS ARE BOGUS

MEN MAKE THEM TO GAIN NOTORIETY.

And in the Hope of Escaping Severe Punishment for Crime.

It sometimes pays a man to confess to a crime which he could not possibly have committed. So well has this fact been recognized, that Scotland Yard receives scores of bogus confessions immediately following any mystery which may attract public attention. It is not generally known that after the acquittal of Henry Buckley, who was charged with the shooting of two gamekeepers on Marsden Moor last year, the authorities received no fewer than five confessions, of which two were made by soldiers, says London Answers.

It is a curious fact that the majority of bogus confessions come from men in the Army with bad records. Among these it is recognized as a sure way of escaping the more severe punishment of the military authorities, and is often accompanied with no little monetary advantage.

THE PEASENHALL STORY.

Within one month three soldiers at Dover have confessed to crimes which have either never been committed, or with which they could have had no connection. The most remarkable is the confession of Artilleryman Taylor made a few weeks ago. The soldier was at the time undergoing imprisonment in the military prison, and became a victim to melancholia. One day he sent for Major Daniels, and, declaring that the murder had preyed on his mind so that he could not keep silent no longer, he volunteered the confession of being guilty of the Peasehall murder, for which the local preacher, Gardiner, had been twice tried and acquitted. Superintendent Staunton, who has been throughout connected with the case, was sent for, and then it was, in the course of a searching cross-examination, that Taylor's confession was proved to be utterly false.

Another Dover soldier, a few weeks before, confessed himself guilty of a crime in Yorkshire. His was successful, for he was taken from the prison and sent to the place, where he stayed whilst the matter was investigated. Of course, nothing was known of the crime, nor was there an atom of fact in the soldier's story.

OUTWITTED THE POLICE.

One hundred pounds was netted by a couple of men who "faked" a confession to a murder committed in Melbourne, just five years ago. That was the amount offered for the discovery of the criminal, and full particulars of the crime were sent to England, whither it was believed the murderer had fled. These two men, Gordon and Hemmings, arranged a cute plan for getting the money. Gordon took what purported to be a dying confession by Hemmings to the police, but refused to hand it over until the reward was paid. Thereupon Hemmings was visited by an officer, was found in bed with every symptom of illness, and bore examination astonishingly well. The Melbourne authorities were wired for instructions, and a return cable approved, among other things, the payment of the reward. Gordon got the money, and an officer stayed by Hemmings in the hope of his recovery. Then one morning the dying man disappeared, and nothing has since been heard of the pair.

A bogus confession is frequently made as a dodge to draw the detective investigation a case off the real trail. This was so in the notorious Brixton coining raid. Mellor got an inkling that his premises were being closely watched, and that a raid was contemplated. He went boldly to the police, and confessed that he was coining, but at quite another

And the old voice filled the room with its triumphant ring. Then there crept into her face an anxious look.

"What does he say?"

"He's sorry about selling the place, ma. He really thought you'd like it better in town. But he's fixed it up for us to stay. He says you'll never have to leave the place."

"I knowed it—I knowed it well enough! You don't know Dave like I do. But read me the letter."

She did read it, and the old woman listened with tears—glad tears now—falling over her withered cheeks.

"You can just unpack our things," she cried, when it was finished, "and get this place straightened out. The idea of your packin' up, and thin' we was goin' to move to town! Nice mess you've made of it! Jest as if Dave would hear of us leavin' the place. I always knowed you'd never 'preciated Dave."

Before morning broke ma was dead. Happy, because she had back her old faith in Dave—the blind, beautiful faith of the mother in the son. And Libby—the homeless and unloved Libby—was happy too, for she had finished well her work of caring for ma.

JAPANESE JUGGLER.

A Wizard's Wonderful Feats of Legerdemain.

With thumbs tightly bound together Ten Ichi performs a wonderful trick, says a writer in the London Mail. Two members of the audience, chosen at random, are summoned on to the platform, where they superintend the task of binding the wizard's thumbs as tightly together as they possibly can with strong cord. Some plain hoops are the only other implements used in this trick. Standing four yards from Ten Ichi, a Japanese lad tosses the hoops in the air, and as he does so the "Mikado juggler," as Ten Ichi is called, catches them one on each arm, so that they pass through his bound thumbs and fall just above the elbow. With thumbs still securely bound, he stretches out his arms to the audience, and at a glance it is seen that the cord has not been tampered with.

In order to prove that no underhand methods are made use of in this trick, the mystifying little wizard requests the members of the audience who are on the platform to clench their fists together as tightly as possible, and on no account to allow them to become unfastened. Then, with thumbs still tightly bound, he advances towards them, and with a rapid movement performs with his bound hands what the hoops performed on him; that is to say, he apparently passes his arms right through the clenched fists until they rest on the arms of the wondering novices.

Another feat is performed with a bowl of flowers, a sword, a fan and two Japanese boys, from which are produced four ready-made fountains. For, with a wave of his hand, from the blade of the sword spurts forth a leaping flood of water, another mystic wave, and from the top of the head of one there springs another fountain, and so on. While on being handed a cup and saucer, the wizard puts those homely articles to novel use, for no sooner does he wave his hand again over the cup than there bursts forth still another fountain. Then two lighted torches are handed to him, but they too, from the midst of the flames, send forth another "waterspout."

FRANK CRITICISM.

Artist—"There, sir, is my latest picture." Ingenious Friend—"Well, you haven't economized paint on it, have you? What title have you given to it?"

Artist—"What do I call it? Why, sir, that is an autumn sunset."

Ingenious Friend—"You don't say so? Well, I don't blame the sun at all for setting."

and pour into the lemon juice, holding the pitcher as high as possible and moving it about to mix the cream thoroughly through the lemon juice.

Burnt Cream.—Put a pint of cream in a double boiler and scald with half a lemon peel and a stick of cinnamon. Beat the yolks of four eggs with one and one-half ounce of granulated sugar. Strain the hot cream over this, stirring until it is well blended, then pour back into the double boiler and stir and cook until it thickens to a smooth cream, then remove from the fire and stir until nearly cold; turn into a pudding dish and when entirely cold strew the top with crushed loaf sugar and brown a rich caramel either using a salamander for the purpose or placing it in the lower oven of a gas stove.

Alhambra Cream.—Soak an ounce of gelatine in half a pint of water flavored with rose or orange flower water. Beat the yolks of four eggs until very light. Scald a pint of cream or rich milk in a double boiler, add half a cup of sugar and the gelatine dissolved over hot water; then add the beaten eggs and stir a few minutes to cook the eggs. Then remove from the fire and pour into a plain oblong mold and set on ice to harden. When stiff turn out and cut into slices and arrange on a shallow glass dish and place half a canned peach or apricot on top of each slice, pour over it a little of the fruit syrup, and then mask the whole with whipped cream and serve very cold.

Ginger Cream.—Put three cups of rich milk, or part milk and part cream in a double boiler; add two ounces of powdered sugar, one ounce of dissolved gelatine, and the well-beaten yolks of six eggs. Stir over the fire until of a smooth creamy consistency, then remove from the fire and stir in five ounces of preserved ginger chopped fine and three tablespoonfuls of the ginger syrup. Pour into a basin and set on ice to cool. As it chills beat with an egg whip for about twenty minutes and then pour into a glass dish or into a mould decorated with candied cherries and pineapple. Serve with whipped cream.

USEFUL HINTS.

To keep milk from boiling over put a teaspoon in it when it rises.

A little salt placed in the reservoir of a lamp will make the flame steady and clear.

When window cords do not run smoothly rub them with a small quantity of soft soap—that side next the pulley.

Always make starch with soapy water, which will give a better gloss to the linen and prevent the frons from sticking.

When washing silk add a tablespoonful of methylated spirit to each gallon of rinsing water, and the silk will look bright and new.

The best way to clean bamboo furniture is to wash it well in warm water containing a gill of salt to each quart. This will preserve the color.

Silk stockings, colored or black, should never be washed with soap. Warm bran water should be used and the stockings should be squeezed, not wrung, and dried in the shade.

After washing tiles wipe them over with paraffin, and they will keep longer clean than if washed with soap and water.

Milk will rarely prove indigestible if it is sipped slowly. When swallowed hastily it forms a solid mass in the stomach, thus causing indigestion.

An easy way to clean lamp chimneys is to hold them for a moment in the steam from the boiling kettle, rub dry with a clean cloth, and polish with a soft newspaper.

Nearly all the corns, bunions, incurvation of nails, etc., which are peculiar to civilization, being unknown pedal troubles in savage or barbarian life, are traceable to high heels.

When you buy new table linen be

and rode away. Passing a fashionable cafe, he dismounted, and seating himself at a table ordered two cakes. One he ate himself and the other he gave to the donkey, who also had a glass of beer every time his owner bought one.

The sailor duly sold the animal back to the dealer, and some hours later, finding that he had still \$2.50 left, he hired ten boatmen and gave each 25c to take him on board. The ten boats being tied together in a line, the sailor seated himself in the last one, and was pulled to his ship, to the intense amusement of officers and men.

Restaurant and cafe keepers had hung up symbols to attract the handy man, such as "The Nelson Restaurant," "The John Bull Bar," and "The Togo Brewery."

It is estimated that the blue jackets and marines alone spent \$200,000 in Smyrna.

GERM-PROOF BARBER SHOP.

"This towel," said the attendant in the germ-proof barber shop, "has been subjected to an extreme heat and is thoroughly sterilized. We take every precaution against exposing our patrons to infection or contagion."

"Good thing," commented the patron.

"This soap," went on the attendant, picking up a cake thereof, "has been debacterialized, and the comb and brush are thoroughly antiseptized."

"Great scheme," said the patron. "The chair in which you sit is given a daily bath in bichloride of mercury, while its cushions are baked in an oven heated to 987 degrees, which is guaranteed to shrivel up any bacillus that happens along."

"Hot stuff," said the patron.

"The razor and the lather brushes are boiled before being used, and the lather cup is dry-heated until there is not the slightest possibility of any germs being concealed in it."

"Fine," said the patron.

"The hot water with which the lather is mixed is always double heated and sprayed with a germicide, besides being filtered and distilled. It is as pure as it can be made."

"Excellent," said the patron.

"Even the floor and the ceiling and the walls and the furniture are given antiseptic treatment every day, and all change handed out to our customers is first wiped with antiseptic gauze. The shoe polish at the boot-chair is boiled and then frozen, and the—"

"Well, look here," said the patron, who had been sitting wrapped in the towel during all this, "why don't you go ahead and shave me? Think I'm loaded with some kind of germ that you have to talk to death?"

"No, sir," answered the attendant, "But I am not the barber."

"You're not? Where is he?"

"They are boiling him, sir."

COOKING WITHOUT A FIRE.

Readers of the war news may have noticed one or two references to the fact that tinned meats for the Russian troops are prepared by a process which enables the contents of each tin to be served hot without a fire. This boon is secured by having the ordinary tins filled with food "jacketed" in patent tins. The patent tin contains water, together with a chemical mixture by means of which the water can be raised to the boiling-point in ten minutes or a quarter of an hour. All that is necessary to do when it is desired to heat the food is to puncture the top of the patent tin, the chemical mixture being thereby forced into the water, which soon begins to boil.

"Yes, sir, Jimson said you were an old fool. But I stood by you. I defended you all right." "Did you? That was good of you. What did you say?" "Oh, I said you weren't so very old."

disappeared, and nothing has since been heard of the pair.

A bogus confession is frequently made as a dodge to draw the detective investigation a case off the real trail. This was so in the notorious Brixton coining raid. Mellor got an inkling that his premises were being closely watched, and that a raid was contemplated. He went boldly to the police, and confessed that he was coining, but at quite another address, giving a house at Dalston. Of course, he was arrested, and the house, which proved to be his private residence, searched, but nothing of importance was found. Meanwhile, the Brixton premises were cleared by the gang of which he was leader. At the next hearing of the case, when the result of the inquiries was reported, Mellor admitted he had made a bogus confession through the nervousness and worry he had endured by the watchings of the police. It is highly probable that he would have been released, if one of the gang had not had the misfortune to be caught on another charge while the case was in hand, and turned King's evidence.

A "RIPPER" INCIDENT.

There were two confessions sent to Scotland Yard at the time of the "Ripper" crimes in the East End of London. One of them came from a seaman awaiting trial on another serious offence of which he was actually guilty. His confession was made following the third of the Whitechapel murders. It occupied three pages of foolscap, written in a rough scrawling hand, and related with surprising consistency to movements of the author on the night of the crime. But this very consistency was his pitfall. The offence for which he was awaiting trial was committed at the same time as he gave for the murder, so that if his confession was true he could not have been guilty of the other crime. So the police ignored his papers, and proceeded with the original charge against him. When he found that his plan had failed, he admitted that he had resorted to this dodge in the hope of being discharged on the real count, and then, confident that he could free himself later of the murder charge, entirely escape.

THE ARTFUL EMIGRANT.

It will be remembered that during the South African war a Manchester man named Parris won considerable notoriety by surrendering himself to the police, and confessing to having killed a man in Johannesburg two years previously. The story of the crime, as related by him, was very dramatic, and bore every appearance of being genuine. The Johannesburg authorities were cabled to, and such a crime was found to have been actually committed. They knew nothing of the man who had confessed, nor had they any clue to the murderer. After a fortnight the self-accused man was sent to Africa, accompanied by a detective. This was just what he had desired, and though he discreetly kept to his story for a few days after his arrival at Johannesburg, he ultimately admitted that he had only read of the crime in the papers, and made the confession in order to get to the Colony.

SIZE OF THE EMPIRE.

The British Empire occupies about one-fifth of the surface of the habitable globe, and consists of the United Kingdom, with its attendant islands and about forty-three dependencies under separate and independent Governments, varying in size from Canada, which is thirty times the size of the United Kingdom, to Gibraltar the area of which is two square miles. Thus the area of the British Empire is ninety-eight times that of the United Kingdom, while the area of the self-governing Colonies alone is nearly sixty times as large as that of the mother country.

The Koreans do not sew their clothes, but use ish-glue instead of thread.

WITHIN HAILING DISTANCE

Both Armies Have Been Largely Reinforced Since Last Battle.

GREAT BATTLE NEAR.

London, Nov. 1.—So far as known the threatened new battle of the Sha River has not commenced. The trenches of the rival armies are within hailing distance. Each is approaching the other with new earthworks. The situation is such that the daily skirmishing may at any time develop into a big engagement. Both sides are reported to have been largely reinforced since the last battle.

According to St. Petersburg advances the formation of a third army will be shortly commenced. This force will be commanded by Gen. Ljubovitsky. If a despatch furnished by the Tokio correspondent of the Standard is accurate Japan has still 250,000 men under arms at home. Grand reviews of these troops will be held on the Emperor's birthday. They will include men from every divisional headquarters in the country.

AT PORT ARTHUR.

London, Nov. 1.—The nearness of Nov. 3, which is the Mikado's birthday, and the often alleged intention of Gen. Nogi to make a birthday gift of Port Arthur to him, are probably answerable for some of the stories of reimpending fall of the fortress. There certainly seems to have been a fresh combined sea and land attack, which is perhaps continuing, but what progress, if any, the Japanese have made is unknown. All the reports come from Chefoo.

St. Petersburg admits that the latest reports from Port Arthur are by no means encouraging. Gen. Stoessel is making a good defence, but the Japanese are approaching now in parallel, confessedly close to important Russian fortifications. While this form of attack is less spectacular and less costly in men than repeated assaults, it is no less conclusive in ultimate results, demanding a sleepless defence and being almost impossible to frustrate.

HAND TO HAND FIGHTING.

A despatch from Mukden says:—The attack of the Japanese on the Buddhist temple Hill on Oct. 27 led to sharp fighting. The Japanese artillery played on the position from early in the morning, rendering the trenches untenable, shells and shrapnel sweeping everything, and demolishing all the shelters. Two machine guns with the battalion defending the hill were smashed and disabled, but the defenders carried off the remains of the guns when they were forced to retire. The Japanese infantry attack under cover of the bombardment was made in close order. There was desperate hand-to-hand fighting in the trenches followed by a counter-attack with the bayonet. The Japanese finally gained the hill, but were unable to hold it in the face of the deadly Russian artillery fire.

There have been a number of skirmishes along the whole front, but no development of any serious import has yet appeared, though the armies are in the closest touch, and a general engagement may be precipitated at any time. At one point the trenches are only 400 yards apart. They are separated by a small stream, which is the only water supply in the neighborhood. By mutual consent there is no firing on the water carriers who visit the stream with buckets.

Several positions have already changed hands many times.

At daybreak the Russian troops on

hand-to-hand fighting, when the trenches were taken. The Russians retired across the river. When the Japanese flag was raised over a tower surmounting the hill the Russian batteries showered shrapnel on it for an hour, but without result.

1,000 YARDS APART.

A despatch from Berlin says: The correspondent of the Tageblatt at Mukden says that the Russian and Japanese armies are only one thousand yards apart. Neither will advance and neither will retire. The position is unparalleled in military annals. He thinks that only when the Russians receive reinforcements will the situation alter.

The artillery firing on the Russian left, which began on Wednesday and lasted during the night, has spread south. The weather has again cleared up and is much better for active operations. Suspicious movements of the Japanese have been observed west of the railroad. The Chinese say positively that the Japanese are preparing to turn the Russian right or break through a vulnerable point of the lines.

ADVANCE A GREAT RISK.

A despatch from Tokio says: The latest returns give 15,879 Japanese casualties at the Battle of the Sha River, which is 1,600 less than at the Battle of Liao-Yang. The military authorities explain the great losses of the Russians at the Shakhé battle by the fact that they were surprised by the Japanese taking the offensive along the whole line. This sudden advance caught them in solid column formation. The present indications are that the Russians do not intend to take the offensive. The greater part of their reinforcements from Europe are stopped at the Tie Pass, where they are principally engaged in fortifying. The Kohomin says:—"Arm chair critics do not grasp the topographical and climatic conditions that would make a precipitous advance upon Mukden a great risk. They also underrate the transport capacity of the Siberian Railway."

JAPS CAPTURE VILLAGE.

A despatch from Mukden says: There was an artillery fight on the night of Wednesday on the north shore of the Sha River, directly south of Mukden. The cannonading, which was heavy, was continued on Thursday, the Russians attacking the Japanese unsuccessfully. The fighting, it is believed, will continue up to the walls of Mukden.

Fighting began at 10 o'clock Wednesday evening south-east of Mukden. The Japanese have advanced to the Village of Jerdagan, which they are reported to have captured after a fight lasting until Thursday morning.

MUST BREAK JAP OBSTINACY.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Two Imperial rescripts were published in The Official Messenger on Thursday morning, the first of which is covered by Viceroy Alexiff's order of the day announcing the appointment of Gen. Kourapatkin to the chief command of the Russian forces in the east. The second is addressed to Gen. Kourapatkin as Commander-in-Chief of all the military and naval forces at the scene of war. It concludes with these words:—"Your military experience, strengthened by your action in Manchuria, makes me feel confident that you will break the obstinacy of the enemy's

cess if they can capture the fortress with a loss under 30,000 men, for the garrison, though worn down and few in numbers, can hold their strong defences with no great daily casualties from the bombardment of the heaviest ordnance, and that the Japanese must sacrifice great numbers to gain even the advanced defences, which are as strong as forts. This despatch reached the Daily Telegraph by way of Yinkow.

TO BUILD CARS.

Gigantic Canadian Project Floated in Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: A new company, entitled the Canada Car Company, has been formed, with a capital of \$3,000,000, and an immense plant will be established near Montreal and will be in operation next summer. The plant will comprise the best features of the plant of the Pressed Steel Car Company, and will turn out wooden cars, steel cars, and composite cars of wood and steel. Its capacity will be 25 wooden, 15 steel cars and 15 passenger coaches a day, and in addition the works will be capable of making steel under-frames for 25 cars a day and 40 steel truck frames.

The buildings will occupy 360,000 square feet. The plant will consume from 500 to 600 tons of material a day and will employ from 1,500 to 2,000 men. The pay roll will be from \$75,000 to \$125,000 a month. Everything needed will be made on the premises except raw material, lumber and steel. It is expected that the new company will not only supply Canadian railway requirements, but will do a large export trade as well. Mr. W. P. Coleman is the president and general manager.

CHEERED UNITED STATES.

Remarkable Demonstration in a London Street.

A despatch from London says: A remarkable spontaneous street demonstration in favor of the United States occurred in the West-end of London after midnight on Thursday. It arose from an unpleasant cause. An intoxicated sailor belonging to the American cruiser Olympia was arrested by a policeman in Leicester Square, onlookers say quite needlessly, as he was giving no trouble. The sailor resisted and struggled, and both he and the policeman fell. The sailor's head was badly cut. A crowd of several hundred persons gathered and demanded the sailor's release. Other police came to the scene, and the crowd, which continued to increase, accused the police of brutality and hooted them. Suddenly the hoots gave way to cheers for the United States and the American navy. They continued in increasing volume until the police station was reached, where a big force of officers scattered the crowd. Several spectators who visited to testify against the police were refused admission to the station.

HEAD SPLIT OPEN.

Winnipeg Teamster Deliberately Murdered His Wife.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A cold blooded murder was committed on Wednesday morning at a boarding house, 256 Nena Street, when Robt. Taylor, a teamster in the employ of the Alex. Black Lumber Company, split open his wife's head with an axe. He then quickly woke up the other boarders and informed them that he had killed the "old woman." The murderer had not been drinking to excess, appeared to be sane, and no motive for the crime can be imagined. Taylor in waking up the inmates walked through the house holding a lamp and a bloody axe in his hands. The boarders became panic-stricken and sent for the

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Nov. 1.—Wheat—Ontario red and white quoted \$1.03 to \$1.04; No. 2 goose, 88c to 89c, and No. 2 spring, 97c to 98c east outside; Manitoba, No. 1 northern, \$1.04; No. 2, \$1.01; No. 3, 98½c; Georgian Bay ports, 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Cars of 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$4.35 to \$4.46, buyers' sacks east or west. Choice brands, 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba \$5.70 for Hungarian patents, \$5.10 for second patents.

Millfeed—Bran is quoted at \$14 to \$14.50 in bulk, and shorts \$17.50 east or west. Manitoba millfeed unchanged at \$20 to \$21 for shorts and \$19 for bran, export.

Barley—There is a good demand and prices are firm at 45c to 46c for No. 2, 42c to 44c for No. 3 extra, and 42c for No. 3 malting outside; 1c less for sacks included, Toronto freights.

Rye—Is firm at 68c to 70c outside for No. 2.

Corn—There is a good demand, and the market is firm at 63c for No. 2 American yellow, 62c for No. 3, and 60½c to 61c for No. 3 mixed on track Toronto.

Oats—No. 1 new white, 32c to 32½c; No. 2 new white, 31½c to 31½c low freights, and 31c to 31½c north and west.

Rolled Oats—Are in quiet demand at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are quiet and steady at 68c to 64c for No. 2 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is nominally quoted at 50c to 52c at outside points.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The market is fairly steady in all lines.

Creamery prints 19c to 20c do solids 19c to 20c Dairy tubs, good to choice 14c to 15c do inferior grades 10c to 13c Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice 16c to 17c do medium 14c to 15c

Cheese—Is steady, with a firm tone at 9½c per lb. for large, and 10c for twins.

Eggs—Receipts are still light, and the market is firm in tone at 19c to 20c. Sales at the former figure are few and far between.

Potatoes—Ontario stock are quoted at 60c to 65c on track and 75c out of store. Eastern stock is unchanged at 70c to 75c on track and 85c to 90c out of store.

Baled Hay—Is fairly steady and is quoted unchanged at \$8 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—The receipts here are fairly large, and the market is quoted unchanged at \$6.75 to \$6 per ton for car lots on track here.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 1.—Grain—Oats, 38 to 38½c for No. 2 in store here; No. 3, 37 to 37½c; American yellow, No. 2, 61c; No. 3, 59c; white, No. 2, 59 to 60c; buckwheat, 59 to 59½c. Flour—Manitoba patents, \$5.80, and strong bakers', \$5.50; high Ontario blended patents, \$5.75 to \$5.85, in wood, choice 90 per cent. patents, \$5.50 to \$5.60, in wood, and 25c per barrel less in shippers' new bags; straight rollers, \$2.45 to \$2.55, and 25 to 30c extra in wood. Rolled oats—\$2.32½ per bag, \$4.90 in barrels. Feed—Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$19 to \$20; Manitoba bran in bags, \$18 to \$19, shorts, \$21. Beans—Choice primes, \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel, \$1.35 to \$1.37½ in car lots. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$16.50 to \$17.50; light short cut, \$16.50 to \$17.50; American clear fat backs

ON THE FARM

KEEPING YOUNG MEN ON THE FARM.

There is a turning point in the life of every young man. It is not always possible for others to detect it, but it is at such a time that he practically decides upon a vocation. The decision reached at that critical time is seldom reversed. The question arises, is it, not possible to so influence young men at that crucial period that they shall decide to remain at home on the farm? asks Rev. C. L. Palmer.

It is a perfectly legitimate question. Many very desirable rural districts are suffering for want of young men. The business houses in our large cities are on the watch all the while for bright country boys and we are willing to share with them; but we are unwilling to have them take all and leave the farms without their bone and brain. If it is right for the towns and cities to send to the country for the young men, it certainly cannot be wrong on the part of the farmers to devise ways to keep the boys with them. The farmer's life affords the greatest opportunity for physical, intellectual and moral improvement.

Parents can do no better than to give their children a good education. Some seem to have the impression that an education is liable to wean the boys and girls from the farm and homestead. On the contrary, I believe that there is no better way to teach young men to appreciate the farm than by either sending, or permitting them to be away for a while. The farmer boy must drink the water in some of our towns in order to appreciate the spring or well at home. Let him live in a dark room 6 by 9, and he will think of the large, light, airy room in the country. A few days in some of the boarding houses is usually sufficient to convince the young man that the only place to find the farmer's table is on the farm. But when the boys go from home to be educated they go, not to make dangerous experiments, but to procure intellectual culture. It is therefore important that they should attend only a first-class institution. The training of the average country school is not sufficient for the business man of the present.

DUTY AND PRIVILEGE.

It is both the duty and privilege of parents to make home the most attractive place on earth. No doubt some boys are driven from home by the attitude of parents. Too often the former are looked upon as if they were mere tools to be used and not enjoyed. It would be wrong for them not to work, but they should labor under congenial and profitable circumstances. No place on earth is capable of being made more delightful than the farmhouse. Throw open the parlor windows, raise the shades, start the fire, place some fruit and flowers on the stand, subscribe for dairy, religious, literary and scientific literature, purchase some of the latest and most interesting games, including chess and checkers. Have a dinner party once in a while and invite the young folks. Parents and children living on an equality will find their highest joy in ministering to the comfort of each other. And from these happy homes but few boys will go.

A special effort should be made to make farming financially profitable for the boys. After one has completed his education, he should lose no time in entering upon some work that will yield a reasonable compensation. If he cannot make money on the farm, he must go where he can, and it will not be difficult for such an one to procure a good position. But there is money to be made on the farm and there is no valid reason

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Steam navigation on the Yukon River is closed, as the river is full of ice. The output of the Klondike this season is 94 millions.

The county of Wentworth has completed the purchase of the Beach toll road, and now the last toll gate in Wentworth will disappear.

Shihvid, chief of the Nawhitti Indians, has been found guilty at Victoria of attempting to bribe native policemen to keep silent regarding the murder of an Indian woman.

When in Hudson's Bay A. P. Low, the Canadian explorer and geologist, found a cylinder which had been left on the shores of Esebus Bay, Beechey Island, Barrow Strait, by the Danish Gjoa expedition. The document contains a partial statement of the cruise of the expedition and declares that the British Government depot at Esebus Bay has been completely wrecked. The Franklin monument and the graves are in good order.

Hamilton will be supplied with natural gas from the fields near Dunnville by the end of the year.

A battery of field artillery numbering 180 men will be stationed in the proposed new barracks at Montreal.

The pay of the permanent corps of the militia has been increased from 25 to 90 per cent. all round.

It is reported in St. Thomas that the Pere Marquette Railway will be extended from that city to Buffalo.

H. G. Rutland, ex-manager of the Bank of Hamilton at Winkler, Man., pleaded guilty to stealing \$3,000 from the bank.

Engineer Willis Chipman, of Toronto, has recommended to the Stratford Council that they expend \$100,000 on improvements to the water-works system in that city.

There is trouble in the shoe trade at Quebec because the employers want the men to leave the National Union and join the International body.

A Montreal despatch says: The Grand Trunk have secured an option on the Detroit Southern Railway, in order to secure an entrance to the West Virginia coal fields.

Eugene Poisson and M. E. Parrot, of Paris, France, are in Winnipeg. They are studying the physical features of Canada and methods of construction in regard to railways, canals, bridges and docks.

Some British merchants who were asked to give their opinion on Canadian cool-cured cheese state that cool curing during the summer months is a decided improvement over the ordinary method.

FOREIGN.

Three persons were killed and twelve injured in a Missouri Pacific collision on Saturday.

A French report highly approves of the agreement with England relative to Newfoundland.

The steamer Mainlander, of the Pacific Coast steamship Company, was sunk in a collision in Puget. A field of domestic service has been opened to Yale students desiring to earn their way through college by the application at the bureau of self-help of a prominent professor of the university, who said he would like a Yale man to act as nurse to his children, boys and girls, ranging from 2 to 8 years of age.

An investment in an immense timber tract in the Toba Valley, British Columbia, which it is estimated will yield six hundred million feet of lumber, has been made by Ludington, Michigan, capitalists. The purchase price, with Crown dues, will it is estimated, amount to four hundred thousand dollars. There is enough timber in the tract to keep

THE NORTH SEA AFFAIR

Russian Squadron Detained at Vigo, Spain. Pending an Enquiry.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 28.—The naval general staff published the following two despatches from Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky:

FIRST DESPATCH.

"The North Sea incident was caused by two torpedo boats advancing to attack without lights, under cover of darkness, against the vessel leading the detachment. When the detachment turned on its searchlights and opened fire the presence of several small steamboats resembling steam fishing boats were discovered. The detachment endeavored to spare these, and ceased firing as soon as the torpedo boats were out of sight.

"The English press is indignant because a torpedo boat left by the detachment on the spot until morning did not aid the victims. Now, there was not a single torpedo boat near the detachment, and none was left behind; consequently the vessel remaining near the small steamboats was that torpedo boat which was not sunk, but only damaged. The detachment did not aid the little steamboats because we suspected them of complicity, on account of their obstinately cutting into the order of the positions of our vessels. Several of them showed no lights and others only very late."

SECOND DESPATCH.

"Having met several hundred fishing boats, the squadron showed them every consideration, except when they, in company with foreign torpedo boats, of which one disappeared, while the other, according to the fishermen's own evidence, remained among them until morning. They supposed it was a Russian, and were indignant because it did not aid the victims; but it was a foreigner, and remained until morning, seeking the other torpedo boat, its consort, either to repair damage or through fears of betraying itself to those who were not its accomplices. If there were also on the spot fishermen, imprudently dragged into the enterprise, I beg in the name of the whole squadron, to express my sincere regret to the unfortunate victims of circumstances under which no warship, even in time of deep peace, could have acted otherwise."

The mystery of the trawler affair, instead of being cleared up by Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky's report, today appears to be deeper than ever. The Russian Admiral's explanation is hailed with the greatest satisfaction at the Admiralty and elsewhere, but it is felt that a direct issue has now been raised between Russia and Great Britain, and the incident has entered upon an even more delicate stage. Public sentiment in both countries doubtless will demand the most searching investigation to establish the facts and probably neither nation will be willing to accept the result of an ex-parte enquiry by the other. The outcome will probably be a mixed tribunal of some sort. This at least is the suggestion of some of the cooler-headed men here, as it is felt that only thus could a repetition of the main enquiry be avoided.

Popular excitement has reached a pitch unequalled since the beginning of the war. Public sympathy and confidence undoubtedly are with Admiral Rojestvensky. Should Russia choose to stand upon his version without further enquiry there is no question that such a course would be popular with the masses, who would be willing to back the Government in the controversy to the utmost extent.

A final enquiry will be held at The Hague under the rules of The Hague Convention. The appointment of the arbitrators will be discussed between Ambassador Benckendorff and Lord Lansdowne.

Meantime the portion of the Baltic squadron concerned in the North Sea incident will remain at Vigo until the enquiry is completed, the permission of Spain having been obtained. The remainder of the second North Pacific squadron will proceed to its destination.

Just how the details of the commission are to be worked out will be determined so soon as the general basis is reached. It is almost certain that two simultaneous enquiries will be held by the British at Hull and the Russians at Vigo, each with representatives of the other present. The results of both enquiries will be submitted to The Hague Tribunal.

A NEW EXPLANATION.

London, Oct. 31.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Express claims to have high authority for stating that the Admiralty has now definitely ascertained that the Baltic fleet fired on two of its own torpedo boats, which were scouting round the warships. One escaped by skillful manoeuvring. The other, believing when the firing began that it was attacked by Japanese, replied, wounding several on board the nearest battleship. The commander of the torpedo boat was the first to realize the mistake, whereupon he signalled frantically. Then he got out of range. Three battleships continued firing, but their shots were aimed at the British fishermen. Admiral Rojestvensky held an enquiry into the matter before the warships reached Cherbourg.

It is recalled that Admiral Rojestvensky declared that there were no torpedo boats accompanying him.

INSANE BOY'S SUICIDE

A Sensational Affair in a Montreal Hardware Store.

A Montreal despatch says:—A lad of eighteen years, known as John Whitfield, walked into John Drysdale's hardware store on Craig street on Thursday morning, and after threatening, Mr. Drysdale, who had discharged him, at the point of a revolver, turned the weapon and shot himself dead. When he entered the store Mr. Drysdale was standing behind the counter near the door. "I came in to see Jack yesterday," he said, "but I am here to-day to see you. Please come up stairs where we can be private." The two went upstairs together, and were walking across the room, when Whitfield pulled the revolver from his hip pocket and placed the muzzle of it against Mr. Drysdale's heart, at the same time remarking that he was very hard up and in a desperate condition. "You must sign a check for me or I will kill you dead; either you or I must die," he exclaimed. Mr. Drysdale invited his desperate caller downstairs again to the safe, and in passing across the store he told a clerk what was going on. Whitfield saw the move and fired. The ball missed Mr. Drysdale and passed through the plate-glass door into the street. Seeing that his shot had failed, Whitfield put the muzzle of the revolver against his forehead and blew out his brains. The ball penetrated above the right eye. There is every reason to be-

ches are only 400 yards apart. They are separated by a small stream, which is the only water supply in the neighborhood. By mutual consent there is no firing on the water carriers who visit the stream with buckets.

Several positions have already changed hands many times. At daybreak the Russian troops on Lone Tree Hill began shelling the villages to the south where the Japanese were noticeably active. Similar activity was remarked along the whole front.

A detachment of the Russian western column, under Col. Glessner, on the night of Oct. 26 attacked a couple of villages lying a few miles south of Sinchinpu. Russian mortar batteries had previously shelled them throughout the day. Nevertheless, the Japanese offered a desperate resistance, and it was only after a determined bayonet charge that the assailants cleared the village.

THE EMPEROR'S BIRTHDAY.

A despatch from Tokio says:—It is stated that the land campaign at Port Arthur is now very satisfactory, and that shells reach the interior of the important forts with good effect. There are many rumors in Tokio and Yokohama as to the progress of affairs and much expectancy as to what may happen on Nov. 3, which is the Emperor's birthday.

AT PORT ARTHUR.

A despatch from Tokio says: It is reported that the Japanese opened a desperate attack on the eastern forts of the Keekwan group, north of Port Arthur, during the morning of Oct. 26, and silenced the Russian batteries. A shell exploded the Russian magazines.

Simultaneously the Japanese attacked the forts on Rihlung Mountain and Sunghohowin Mountain, silenced the Russian batteries and stormed and occupied the forts in front of these mountains.

On the night of Oct. 26 there was a conflagration in old Port Arthur, and on Oct. 27 a shell hit the Russian battleship Sevastopol and two Russian steamers were sunk.

Official confirmation of the above is lacking, but the reports are believed to be true.

WARSHIPS DAMAGED.

A despatch from Chofoo says: Japanese at Dalny report the continued arrival of huge siege guns.

A junk from Port Arthur with eleven Chinese, who left there on Oct. 19 on account of costliness of food, arrived here on Friday. They say that several of the Russian warships have been hit by dropping shells, but none have been sunk. They estimate the able-bodied soldiers there now at 10,000, saying a smaller force would be insufficient to garrison the various positions.

Scarcely a night passes without small engagements over minor positions and artillery fire is exchanged daily.

Last Winter's uniforms are being worn by the soldiers, who are now mostly supplied with Chinese shoes.

JAPS CAPTURE A HILL.

A despatch from General Kuroki's headquarters in the field, via Fusan, says: The Japanese gave a stirring exhibition of sharp and determined fighting on Thursday. They drove the Russians from a high hill ten miles east of the railroad in General Kuroki's front, which is important strategically as a post of observation and was the only point south of the Shakhe River which the Russians held. About a regiment of Russians were entrenched there with five machine guns.

The Japanese rushed the Russian trenches, shot many Russians as they were running down the hillside and captured two machine guns. The Japanese had twenty men killed and eighty wounded. The Russians left thirty dead on the field. There were

the chief command of the Russian forces in the east. The second is addressed to Gen. Kourapatkin as Commander-in-Chief of all the military and naval forces at the scene of war. It concludes with these words:—"Your military experience, strengthened by your action in Manchuria, makes me feel confident that you will break the obstinacy of the enemy's forces at the head of your glorious army, and will thereby assure to Russia peace in the far east."

DOWN WITH AUTOCRACY.

A despatch from Vienna says:—The Russian Constitutional party, whose adherents are numerous in the diffident Zemstvos, has published a manifesto strongly condemning the war. The manifesto declares that the Czar himself is against it, but is overruled by his Ministers and the Grand Dukes. Only the proclamation of a constitution will save Russia at the present dangerous moment. The manifesto concludes with the words, "Down with autocracy. Live the constitution."

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

A despatch from Mukden says: The appointment of General Kourapatkin as Commander-in-Chief was received with universal approval. It will greatly facilitate the military operations. A Japanese attack is now expected shortly. The Russian batteries continue to harass the Japanese. Otherwise all is quiet. The Japanese dead recently found showed by their warm clothing that the Japanese are prepared for a winter campaign, whereas the Russians have not received their winter outfits.

VICEROY ALEXIEFF'S FAREWELL.

Viceroy Alexieff's order of the day announcing Kourapatkin's appointment to the troops is in the same grandiose vein as Kourapatkin's order of October 5, and is regarded as having definitely established the authorship of that ill-starred document. While Alexieff takes particular pains, in turning over the supreme command of the land forces to Kourapatkin, to inform the soldiers and the world of the marks of special confidence reposed in him, and to announce that he will remain as Viceroy, the order is considered as virtually his farewell address, and it will soon be followed by his return to St. Petersburg. His elimination as a factor in the military situation has caused a sigh of relief. The papers all welcome the announcement of Kourapatkin's appointment to the chief command as a well-merited recompense for the manner in which he discharged the difficult role imposed upon him, and, reading between the lines, as a promise of better results, now that Alexieff is eliminated, and there is no longer a prospect of the elevation of a Grand Duke to the supreme command.

WILL HANG PRISONERS.

A despatch from Tokio says: Attempts to escape, assaults upon guards, and various instances of refractory conduct on the part of the Russian prisoners of war under confinement in Japan have led to the formulation of a series of regulations which will henceforth be enforced, as follows:

Captives resisting the guards will be imprisoned. The leaders of plans to escape accompanied by force will be hanged or exiled, and participants will be imprisoned.

The leaders of organized assaults on guards will be hanged, and participants therein will be imprisoned.

Captives released upon taking an oath that they will not again participate in the war will be hanged if captured again.

STRONG DEFENCES.

The Port Arthur correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, describing the defences of that place, says the Japanese will achieve a wonderful suc-

cess. The Russian Commander-in-Chief, the chief command of the Russian forces in the east. The second is addressed to Gen. Kourapatkin as Commander-in-Chief of all the military and naval forces at the scene of war. It concludes with these words:—"Your military experience, strengthened by your action in Manchuria, makes me feel confident that you will break the obstinacy of the enemy's forces at the head of your glorious army, and will thereby assure to Russia peace in the far east."

Sergeants Kerr and Robertson arrived, handcuffed Taylor and removed him to the station. He was still smoking his pipe when the police arrived. The murdered woman's maiden name was Rathbun and she came from Deseronto, Ont. The three daughters of the Taylors live in the house. Taylor claims to belong to Cameron, Ont.

CHINESE REVOLUTION.

Will Aim to Depose the Present Empress.

A despatch from Portland, Oregon, says: The Oregonian prints an article to the effect that the Chinese Reform Association, which has a large membership in every city on the Pacific Coast, is preparing to start a revolution against the present Empress of China during the celebration of the next Chinese New Year, which occurs in February. The article says that, as an insult to the Empress Tsi Ann, the members of the association have been ordered to cut off their queues. The queue is a mark of submission to the reigning power. The plan is to place the young and deposed Emperor, little Juong Suey, on the throne. The organization then hopes to use him as a figurehead and as a tool, while Yip Yen, the head of the association, who is in Vancouver, B.C., will be the real ruler, in his position as Prime Minister.

MONTREAL MUST PAY.

\$18,000 for Troops Called Out for Dock Strike.

A despatch from Montreal says: The Court of Appeal this morning gave judgment against the city in a suit brought against it by Lieut.-Col. Gordon, D. O. C., for \$18,500, expenses of troops called out at the dock strikes last year. The city's counsel advised payment of the claim but the aldermen decided to fight it. Judge Fortin first decided against the city, and now the Court of Appeal has unanimously confirmed his judgment.

FISHERY SEASON EXTENDED.

Trout and Whitefish May be Caught to November 15.

A despatch from Toronto says: The open season for trout and whitefish has been extended to November 15, from October 31, the usual time for closing. This action has been taken because of the lateness of the spring fishing season, owing to the severe winter and the large quantities of ice. As a general rule, spring fishing commences about May 1. This year it did not start until about the first of June, and the fishermen consequently have not had a good season, hence the extension.

MAIL BAGS BURNED.

Supposed Work of Thieves at Minto, Manitoba.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—At 7 o'clock Tuesday morning the mail bags in the postoffice at Minto were discovered to be on fire. They had been placed in the office the previous night on the arrival of the train, and the door locked. Thursday morning the door was opened and the bags found smouldering. A large hole had been burned in the floor. Letters and registered mail are all missing. No motive can be assigned except theft.

25 to 30c extra in wood. Rolled oats—\$2.32½ per bag, \$4.90 in barrels. Feed—Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$19 to \$20; Manitoba bran in bags, \$18 to \$19, shorts, \$21. Beans—Choice primes, \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel, \$1.35 to \$1.37½ in car lots. Provisions.—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$16.50 to \$17.50; light short cut, \$16.50 to \$17; American clear fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 6½ to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½ to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½ to 9½c; hams, 12 to 13c; bacon, 12 to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.50; heavy fat hogs, \$4.50; mixed lots, \$5; select, \$5.25 off cars. Cheese—Ontario white, 9½c; colored 9½c; Quebec, 9 to 9½c. Butter—Finest grades, 19½c; ordinary finest, 18½ to 19c; Western dairy, 15 to 15½c Eggs—Select new laid 24c; straight gathered candled, 20c; No. 2, 14 to 15c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 1.—The general conditions are the same as have prevailed the last two or three markets. There was a heavy run of very inferior quality cattle, and not enough of the good stuff to meet requirements. More choice butcher cattle are wanted. Prices for these are firm, but the rough cattle are not wanted except at very low prices.

Stockers—Good stockers sold at steady prices, but there was a lot of light, rough stuff acting as a drag on the market.

Sheep and Lambs—Everything was sold. The market was steady and prospects steady.

Hogs—Market weak and prospects lower. No change in quotations today.

Exporters, heavy\$4.50 to \$4.60
do light4.25
do medium4.00
do cows3.50
Bulls, export3.50
Butchers' picked lots	4.25
do good to choice	4.25
loads4.00
do fair to good	3.75
do mixed lots, medium	3.50
do good cows	2.85
do common and rough	2.00
Butchers' bulls	1.75
do medium	1.75
do light	1.25
Light bulls	2.50
Feeders, short-keeps	3.55
do good	3.25
Stockers, good	2.75
Milk cows, each	30.00
Export ewes, per cwt.	3.25
Bucks	2.50
Culls, each	2.00
Lambs, per cwt.	3.85
Calves, per lb	3
do each	2.00
Hogs, selects, per cwt	5.00
do lights	4.75
do fats	4.75

EAGLE BORE OFF BOY.

Fell From Claws and Dog Fought the Bird Till Rescued.

A St. John, N.B., despatch says:—Word has just reached here of a singular incident which occurred on Tuesday at Lorneville, twelve miles west of this city. A lad of nine years, son of James Ferguson, farmer, was playing with a dog by the house, when an eagle descended and caught him. The lad was carried some distance, when he fell from the eagle's claws. The bird tried to pick him up again, but the dog put up a fight against him until the father heard the noise, and, grasping a gun, came to the rescue. The boy is badly torn, and somewhat bruised with the fall, but not permanently injured.

The anthracite coal trade continues dull and further curtailment of production will be necessary unless a cold snap sets in. The Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company will shut down on Friday and other companies will follow suit.

GO.
A special effort should be made to make farming financially profitable for the boys. After one has completed his education, he should lose no time in entering upon some work that will yield a reasonable compensation. If he cannot make money on the farm, he must go where he can, and it will not be difficult for such an one to procure a good position. But there is money to be made on the farm, and there is no valid reason why the farmers' sons should not be the ones to make it. There are different ways to accomplish this. It is not possible to lay down a rule, for circumstances differ; and the better way is to be governed by local conditions. The point I wish to impress is that many young men leave the farm because too often little or no financial inducement is offered them, and that the only way to keep the boys at home is to make some material advantage in it. Parents cannot afford to ignore such a consideration under existing conditions.

THE CHURCH HAS A PART.
The church and community have considerable to do with the solution of this perplexing problem. It may be that some country churches have made religion distasteful to the young by being overconservative. The country church as well as the city church must provide for the social and intellectual as well as the spiritual. The pastor of a rural congregation can do no better than to organize a social or literary society, and after its formation not only attend and enjoy the meetings, but take an active part with the young people in everything they enjoy. Church officers under no circumstances should be indifferent to any of the interests of the young. Every country community should have a traveling library, rural free delivery, telephone, good roads and such other advantages as our civilization affords. Every attempt to improve the social, intellectual, financial and moral condition of the coming generation will find that the compensation is greater than the expense.

The future of the farming interests is vested in the young men. Agriculture is an industry that must not be allowed to suffer for want of competent managers. The life of both city and country is dependent upon it. We are willing that a proportion of the boys should move to town, and take advantage of the opportunities offered them, but we are not willing that the cities should take them all. We want the larger part to prepare the soil, plant the seed and gather the harvest, so that when we lift our eyes on the open fields and drink the pure water from the spring we can say that it is something the city cannot give or take away.

HIT BY FLYING SPLINTER

Fatal Accident to George Brethour in Parry Sound Sawmill.

A Parry Sound despatch says:—A distressing accident occurred at the Parry Sound Lumber Company's sawmill on Tuesday, by which George Brethour lost his life. He was running the gang edger, and while putting a board through the machine, the saws tore a splinter off, and it was hurled with great violence, striking Brethour in the face. The piece of wood, five inches long, entered the face just below the right temple, tearing the upper jaw loose and shattering the right lower jaw into a mass of splinters, opening the brain cavity. The splinter lodged in the wound. Decensed was an industrious young man, who had been married about a year, and he leaves a young widow and an infant.

Thomas Merritt, a former Hamilton policeman, has been committed for trial in that city on the charges of stealing a number of guns. John Douglas, a foreman employed by the Montreal Gas Works, was killed by an explosion at the company's works at Hochelaga.

his children, boys and girls, ranging from 2 to 8 years of age.
An investment in an immense timber tract in the Toba Valley, British Columbia, which it is estimated will yield six hundred million feet of lumber, has been made by Ludington, Michigan, capitalists. The purchase price, with Crown dues, will be estimated, amount to four hundred thousand dollars. There is enough timber in the tract to keep a mill with an annual capacity of twenty million feet busy for twenty years.
Neither principals nor teachers in the New York Public schools are to have the privilege of enforcing obedience by the use of rod, ferrule or other means of corporal punishment. A proposed amendment to the present law was exhaustively discussed yesterday by the Committee of Elementary Education and was defeated. Moral suasion, it was decided, is the only up-to-date method worthy of consideration.

DULUTH TO GALVESTON.

3,000 Miles of Railway to Be Finished in Five Years.

A Houston, Texas, despatch says:—Edward B. Steger, President of the Denison, Bonham & New Orleans Railway, has just returned from France, where he has been for three months arranging for the financing of what will be the first through railway north and south in America. It is to run from Duluth, Minn., via Kansas City to Galveston, Texas, with subordinate lines, 3,000 miles in all. The road is to be completed in five years. The contract with the French syndicate is for an investment of \$78,000,000. Construction will begin in Texas within sixty days, according to Mr. Steger.

BARNYARD MANURE.

For seven years, the Ohio experiment station has been studying in the field the question of conserving and reinforcing barnyard manure. Director Charles E. Thorne says the result of this work is that manure, which is thrown into an open barnyard and permitted to lie there during the five months of winter, before it is drawn to the field, is producing an increase of crop, worth, at present prices, \$2.40 per ton of manure, when the manure is spread on clover sod, the sod being plowed for corn and the corn followed by wheat and clover without further manuring or fertilizing.

When the manure, instead of being thrown into the barnyard, is taken directly from the stable to the field, the management and cropping being the same as above, we get an increase of crop to the amount of \$3.25 to each ton of manure. If, however, as the manure is being accumulated, it is dusted occasionally with the crude phosphate rock of the south, ground into a fine powder (called "floats" in the southern states), thus reinforcing it with phosphorus and possibly at the same time preventing some loss of ammonia, we get a total value of increase of \$5.18; the odd 18 cents more than covering the cost of treatment. The work of the field has been supplemented by analyses made in our chemical laboratory, which show that from two-thirds to three-fourths of the fertilizing constituents of the manure may be washed out of it during the five months of winter exposure; they also show a very considerable reduction in total dry substance indicating that it has required considerably more than a ton of manure as thrown out of the stable, to produce a ton as taken from the barnyard. From investigations on the quantity of manure produced by cattle during the winter months of feeding, we are led to conclude that Ohio produces annually some ten million tons, and that of this undoubtedly more than half probably not less than three-fourths, is wasted.

quity be avoided.
Popular excitement has reached a pitch unequalled since the beginning of the war. Public sympathy, and confidence undoubtedly are with Admiral Rojestvensky. Should Russia choose to stand upon his version without further enquiry there is no question that such a course would be popular with the masses, who would be willing to back the Government in the controversy to the utmost extremity. It is most unlikely, however, that the Government will adopt such a course. It is much more probable that after the first flush of excitement has faded, a middle way will be found whereby the facts can be established and the national pride of both countries be maintained.

Admiral Wierenius, chief of the naval staff, told enquirers it was impossible that Admiral Rojestvensky had made a mistake concerning the presence of torpedo boats. The Foreign Office officials are of the same opinion. Negotiations with Great Britain are continuing. Nothing can be learned here of any ultimatum. The officials of the Foreign Office point out that it would be most unfair to expect Russia to act before she learned the precise facts from the officers of the squadron. Now that Admiral Rojestvensky's explanation has been received, it will naturally and necessarily involve an enquiry, at which both nations presumably will be represented.

Foreign Minister Lamsdorff is quoted as saying that he courts a full enquiry at Vigo if the laws of neutrality will allow the ships to stay long enough.

FLEETS CONCENTRATING.

London, Oct. 28.—It is evident that Great Britain is preparing for the possibility of war. Tremendous activity is reported from all dockyards, where vessels under repair are being made ready for sea under urgent orders from the Admiralty. At Cardiff it is stated that Admiralty agents are securing great quantities of coal for Gibraltar, Portsmouth, Malta and other ports and paying high freights. The Mediterranean fleet is hastening in the direction of Gibraltar, and it is announced that the Channel squadron, with decks cleared, will leave Gibraltar early this morning, its alleged object being a "sham attack on the rock." The Home fleet, likewise, is concentrating. In fact, almost the entire British navy is pointing in the direction of the Baltic fleet, a portion of which is expected to sail from Vigo during to-day.

Perhaps the most significant development is the Cabinet meeting which is called for noon to-day. While the meeting was ordered prior to the receipt of Rojestvensky's report, which changed the situation considerably, and appears to place some of the burden of proof upon Great Britain, the meeting undoubtedly marks the reaching of a serious stage.

Admiral Rojestvensky's report seemed to stagger almost everyone. Its statements were met with incredulity, and evidently the reply was regarded as merely an adroit counter in order to gain time. His allegation that he endeavored to spare the trawlers and ceased to fire as soon as the torpedo boats were out of sight, together with the virtual accusation of complicity with supposed Japanese torpedo boats against the fishermen, is hardly likely to reconcile an angry nation to the possibility that there is another side to the case calling for investigation.

THE CASE SETTLED.

London, Oct. 28, (Midnight).—A satisfactory settlement has been arrived at in the dispute between Great Britain and Russia over the North Sea incident.

The matter has been referred to an international commission, and both sides will abide by the decision of the said commission, which will consider all the questions at issue.

There will also be a Board of Trade enquiry, with the assistance of representatives of the Russian Government.

Mr. Drysdale invited his desperate caller downstairs again to the safe, and in passing across the store he told a clerk what was going on. Whitfield saw the move and fired. The ball missed Mr. Drysdale and passed through the plate-glass door into the street. Seeing that his shot had failed, Whitfield put the muzzle of the revolver against his forehead and blew out his brains. The ball penetrated above the right eye. There is every reason to believe that the name of the lad was not John Whitfield, but John Bray, and that he came from Pawtucket, Rhode Island. He always had been regarded with suspicion. It is supposed that he was insane.

CORNELIUS SHIELDS DEAD

Manager Lake Superior Corporation Passes Away.

A Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., despatch says: Cornelius Shields, general manager of the Lake Superior Corporation, died early on Friday morning at his home here, after an illness of a few hours. The cause of death was oedema of the lungs and heart failure. Thursday he remained at home for treatment by the family physician, Dr. J. R. McLean, for tonsillitis, of which he had a slight attack. Later in the day the tonsillitis began to develop serious complications and Dr. McLean decided to call in city specialists, which he did by telegraphing. During the evening Mr. Shields grew steadily worse, and about midnight Drs. McCaig and McLurg were called to assist, but death came shortly before two o'clock. The death has been a great shock to the people of the town, among whom Mr. Shields, holding the high position which he did, at the head of the Lake Superior industries, was generally respected.

Mr. Shields was 49 years of age and leaves a widow and four sons and three daughters. The daughters are Mrs. Dr. Houghton, of Brooklyn; Miss Alice Shields, in St. Paul; and Miss Connie, in New York. The sons, Paul and Louis, at Ithica College, and Masters Cornelius and John, at home.

IN A RING OF STEEL.

How Cossacks Rounded Up Polish Workmen.

A Vienna despatch says:—Brutal ingenuity was employed by Russian Cossacks at Lodz, the principal manufacturing centre of Poland, to suppress a demonstration. A large number of workmen from the cotton and woollen factories had assembled before the house of the Chief of Police to ventilate their grievances, when suddenly they were furiously attacked by a squadron of Cossacks. A fierce battle ensued, in which the Cossacks used their swords freely. The workmen, however, had taken the precaution to arm themselves with revolvers and stones, and the Cossacks were received with such a shower of bullets and missiles that they were compelled to retire with several of their number wounded. Later on they returned with a long steel chain, with which they encircled the mob, crushing 500 people together in a mangled mass. Scores of the demonstrators were seriously injured, and had to be carried to hospitals. Most of the remainder were placed under arrest.

HOLD BACK THEIR WHEAT

North-west Farmers Looking for Another Rise.

A Toronto despatch says:—The Board of Trade grain men have received advices from the west that the farmers are storing a large portion of their wheat in terminal elevators with a view to even higher prices than now ruling. The grain moving out is, however, taxing the full capacity of the railways and is monopolizing the freight cars.

Overcoats with Character.

Overcoats, like men have character. Some after they've gone out into the world awhile look out at the elbows. Our Overcoats won't deceive you in that way.

\$5 buy a blue or black Beaver Overcoat.

\$7.50 buys blue or black Beaver also grey Cheviot with velvet collar and good lining.

\$9 buys a good fancy pattern Overcoat with Velvet Collar and splendid quality of trimmings.

\$10 buys a good Overcoat in every respect in all wool Beaver, plain grey or fancy tweed, carefully made and right in every way.

\$12, \$13 and \$14 buys the very best class of "Ready-to-Wear" Coat.

Boys' and Children's Overcoats from \$3.75 to \$7.

Examine our Overcoats before buying.

J. L. BOYES. DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated
Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Regina Precision Watch.

The coming watch.
Beats everything for time.
Beats everything for quality.
Beats everything for price consistent with good quality.

A Universal Guarantee

The only Watch in the world sold in such a way.
No poor quality movements on the market so you can't buy such.

Call and hear about this wonderful new watch.



TRADE WINNERS.

Your full needs can be filled promptly and satisfactorily at the J. J. Haines Shoe House. Below listed are a few of our trade winners.

- Ladies' Felt Lace Boots, strong soles.....75c
- Ladies' Fine Felt Lace Boots, Kid Foxing.....\$1.25
- Ladies' Felt Lace Boots, oil pebble foxing.....\$1.00
- Ladies' Waterproof Jersey Cloth Storm Over-shoes, all sizes.....75c
- Ladies' Felt Slippers at 25c, 35c, 45c, 50 and.....up to \$1.25

You can save money, time and worry by trading with us.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

Glass Fruit Jars,

PINTS,
QUARTS,
HALF GALLONS.

New Stock.
Give us a Call.

JOY & PERRY.

Crossley and Hunter have opened a series of services at Hamilton.

3 packages of any kind of Dye for 25 cents at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

Arthur Howard, of Detroit, shot and killed his father.

The relations between Italy and Austria are strained almost to the breaking point. The Japanese are closing in on Port Arthur.

Chief of Police Legault, of Montreal, has resigned.

Closes' Mill is now grinding every day.
J. A. CLOSE.

A cheese box factory is to be started at Northport.

Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier were given a splendid welcome on their victorious return to Ottawa.

In the Newfoundland elections Premier Bond's supporters obtained 29 seats and his opponent 5. There are two seats to hear from.

A special meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held Tuesday Nov. 15th at 3 p.m., in the vestry of Eastern Methodist Church.

LUCY ANDERSON, Secretary,
Henry Loding, right guard of the Greenville, Mich., High school football eleven, was killed in a game with the Harvard High School at Havar.

The body of the man killed by a street car at London on Friday night has been identified as that of a carpenter named John Macdonald.

Mr. John Bohanan, an old and respected resident of Sarnia, was wheeled through the town's main street in payment of an election bet.

Horae blankets, surrinoles, halters, heave

Hogs Wanted.

I will ship hogs again on Monday next, November 14th inst., and will pay highest prices for select hogs.

J. W. HALL.

Thank Offering Services.

Thank-offering services will be held in the Western Methodist church next Sunday, a special sermon will be preached at 10.30 by the Rev. D. O. Crossley, a former pastor of the church who will also address the Sunday School at 12 and in the evening will give a "song service" subject "Christ the light of the word" All are invited.

Tuesday evening November 15th, a Pie social and Lecture will be given in the church. The Lecture will be given by Rev. J. J. Rae, of Picton. Subject "Some persons I have met." Lecture commences at 7.30. Admission, 15cts. or 2 for 25 cts.

Something entirely new in tea and coffee pots, nickel tea kettles. If you want good goods go where they are kept.

BOYLE & SON.

Organ for St. Mary Magdalene's Church, Napanee.

Built by the D. W. Karn Co., Ltd. Woodstock, Ont.

Compass of manuals C. C. to A., 58 notes
Compass of pedals C. C. C. to D. 28 notes.

GREAT ORGAN.

Open diapason metal 58 notes 8 ft. open.
Dulciana metal 46 notes 8 ft. open.
Melodia wood 58 notes 8 ft stopped
Diapason bass wood 58 notes 8 ft stopped
Principal metal 58 notes 4 ft open
Harmonic flute metal 58 notes 4 ft open
Fifteenth metal 58 notes 2 ft open
Swell organ.
Open diapason metal 58 notes 8 ft open
Viol di gamba metal 58 notes 8 ft open
Gedact wood 58 notes 8 ft open
Flute d' amour wood 58 notes 4 ft open
Flauto traverso metal 58 notes 4 ft open
Flageolet metal 58 notes 2 ft open
Oboe metal 58 notes 8 ft open
Pedal organ.

Bourdon wood 27 notes 16 ft tubular pneumatic.

Mechanical Registers:—swell to great, great to pedal, swell to pedal, bellows signal, tremolos pedal and swell pedal.
Case of quartered oak designed by Rev. Arthur Jarvis.

Registration by F. W. Hart, the Co's agent at Napanee.

The new organ was formally opened at

Those who pride themselves on being neatly dressed in refined taste will find in our

OVERCOATS and FALL SUITS

a most pleasing combination of

STYLE and COMFORT

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Howard's Emulsion contains pure Cod Liver Oil, acidulated glycerine, hypophosphite of Lime and Soda. Freshly prepared and sold at 25, 50 and 75 cents a bottle at WALLACE'S See Red Cross on label.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Kingston Brass Band.

A grand musical Festival will be given by the Kingston Salvation Army Brass Band, in the S. A. Barracks, Napanee, Saturday evening November 12th. Brass and string music, solos, duets, quartettes etc. Admission 10 cents. Also special meetings all day Sunday November 13th conducted by the band. All are welcome.

Nearly Asphyxiated.

Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. John Fellows had a narrow escape from asphyxiation from coal gas. It seems the pipes on the furnace were in a very bad condition and allowed the gas to escape. About one o'clock at night Mr. Fellows awakened with a severe headache and in consequence detected the escaping gas. He had hard work in arousing his wife but after a while was successful. It was a very narrow escape.

Sabbath School Association.

The executive of the County Sabbath School Association, which includes all ministers and Sunday School Superintendents will meet in the Western Methodist church, Napanee, on Saturday, the 12th November, at two o'clock p. m. A good attendance is urged. It is proposed to hold a two days' convention as soon as possible. The first day to be given to teacher training work, conducted by Mr. E. A. Hardy, B. A., the lately appointed and splendidly equipped Field Secretary of this department. It is hoped that as many teachers as possible will avail themselves of this splendid treat, the Provincial Association has put within their reach. The second day will be the regular County Convention. It will pay to attend.

JAS. GORDON,
County Secretary.

The best of grinding done every day at Closes' Mills, with mill stones.

J. A. CLOSE.

Farmers' Institute Meetings.

Public Meetings of Lennox Farmers' Institute will be held at Napanee Town Hall, on Saturday, November 19th.

In the afternoon—E. C. Drury, Crown Hill, will talk on "The Cultivation and Soil Moisture"; and Miss Laura Rose, Guelph, will talk on "The Production and Care of Milk."

Evening—E. C. Drury, "The Boy on The Farm"; and Miss Laura Rose, "One Eye in the Field, and the other in the Town."

No poor quality movements on the market so you can't buy such.

Call and hear about this wonderful new watch.

F. Chinneck,
Sole Agent.

Unlined and lined mitts cheap at
WALES' GREY LION HARDWARE
2 ounces Bland's Iron Tonic Pills for
25c. at **WALLACE'S Drug Store.**

Two new plate glass windows have been
placed in the front of the Merchants' Bank
building this week.

The Canadian Order of Foresters will
have a public re-opening of their hall about
Dec. 1st. The hall is being repainted and
refitted.

Shingles.

Parties wanting shingles this fall and
winter will save money buying from me
for I have over 400 thousand which must
be sold. I am selling \$1.25 shingles for
\$1.00, \$1.50 shingles for \$1.25, 2.25 shingles
for \$2.00 and clear shingles for \$3.00. Call
and see them at **R. J. WALES' STORES**

STA-ZON
EYEGLASS
STAYSON

Fitting Eye-
glasses to diffi-
cult noses be-
comes almost
child's play with the new
STA-ZON Eye-
glasses.

It is a con-
fidence getter
while our care
in fitting the
lenses is a con-
fidence keeper.

H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN.
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

EXTRA SPECIAL VALUES
IN
OVERCOATS

AND

PEA COATS

for two weeks beginning

SATURDAY, NOV. 5

At Lazier's

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

Grange Block,

Smith's Old Jewellery Stand.

High School at Havar.

The body of the man killed by a street
car at London on Friday night has been
identified as that of a carpenter named
John Macdonald.

Mr. John Bohanan, an old and respected
resident of Sarnia, was wheeled through the
town's main street in payment of an
election bet.

Horse blankets, sursingles, halters, heave
and gall cranes, worm powders and stock
foods, cheap and all guaranteed at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Candidates and electors now that the
elections are over, will have time to saw
wood, draw water, carry in coal, carry out
ashes, and enjoy the other pleasures of life.

At a meeting of the Officers and Teachers
of the Eastern Methodist Church S. S.,
held on Tuesday evening, it was decided to
hold their annual Christmas entertainment
on the evening of Friday, Dec. 23rd.

The Napanee Comedy Co's entertainment
which will be put on shortly in the opera
house, will be one of the best amateur pro-
ductions ever seen in Napanee. Encourage
the boys by packing the house.

Baby Humors.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment
soothes, quiets, and effects quick and effec-
tive cures in all skin eruptions common to
baby during teething time. It is harmless
to the hair in cases of Scald Head, and
Eczema, Salt Rheum and all Skin diseases
of older people.—35 cents.—55

A special meeting of the Conservative
Association of Lennox will be held in the
town Hall Napanee, on Saturday, Novem-
ber 12th, at one o'clock for the purpose of
nominating a candidate to contest the Rid-
ing of Lennox at the next election for the
Legislative Assembly of the Province of
Ontario.

THOSE BALLOT BOXES.

Belleville, Nov. 5.—Liberals here will
fully investigate the conservative roorback,
when E. Gus Porter charged the liberals
with introducing bogus ballot boxes into
the campaign. Just as the polls opened he
entered the police station with a ballot box.
At the same time the Belleville Intelligen-
cer issued dodgers, headed "Grit bogus
ballot boxes seized," and the ink was dry,
as if printed the night before. The Belle-
ville Ontario came out with a dodger,
"Porter's Lie," and saying that "Porter is
the only person known to have a ballot box
in his possession."

Both Mr. Lott, the candidate, and his
brother deny Porter's allegation, and Re-
turning Officer William says: "No bogus
ballot boxes were seized in the hands of
any of the deputies. Porter deposited five
bogus ballot boxes, not issued by me, and
declined to give information to me as to
where they were obtained."

Five boxes in all were seized by Mr. Port-
er and his cohorts. No search warrant or
other legal document was offered as author-
ity for their taking, and people here gener-
ally seem to think that a large Ethiopian
is lurking in the political woodpile.

Mr. Porter is very reticent, and claims
to have knowledge of other boxes than the
ones seized. One box was taken from the
police station, Thursday, and has mysteri-
ously disappeared. The chief of police says
the box was taken in his absence, and he
says he does not know who took it, or
where it went, but it is said here that it
was taken to Trenton and used as an ex-
hibit to injure Mr. Lott's cause.

Prominent reformers are working hard
to find out where they came from, and sen-
sational developments are expected. The
crown prosecutor, P. J. Manderson, says
he has received no complaints nor informa-
tion in the matter.

Come early! Don't miss the opening scene
which is one of the great features of the
Napanee Comedy Co's entertainment. In
this part is introduced ballad singing, swell
costumes and special scenery. Watch
next week's local papers for the date.

YES!

We have just received direct from the
manufacturer in England something
especially fine in Dinner, Tea, and Chamber
sets, also fine decorated ware we can safely
say, that never before has there been a finer
line put on the market. We invite you one
and all to give us a call and see for yourself.
We ask anyone expecting dinner or chamber
matchings to call and get them.

THE COXALL CO.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bourdon wood 27 notes 16 ft. tubular
pneumatic.

Mechanical Registers:—swell to great,
great to pedal, swell to pedal, bellows sig-
nal, tremolos pedal and swell pedal.

Case of quartered oak designed by Rev.
Arthur Jarvis.

Registration by F. W. Hart, the Co's
agent at Napanee.

The new organ was formally opened at
Choral Evensong yesterday when an organ
recital was given by Mr. Chas. A. R.
Wilkinson, organist of S. Thomas church
Belleville, and Rev. Wm. Roberts, Mus.
Doc. Rector of Adolphustown and Precentor
of S. George's Cathedral, Kingston.

The organ is a fine instrument and gives
universal satisfaction.

The action is remarkably light and the
several solo stops, especially the oboe,
marvels of sweetness. During the recital
solos were sung by Mrs. Burritt and Miss
Herring, which were well received by a
large and appreciative congregation.

The original price of the organ was \$2500
It was built for a Montreal church, but
when only partially completed, the church
for which it was intended, was burned.
Mr. Hart the local agent, was determined
to secure it for Napanee and it is entirely
owing to his exertions that this beautiful
instrument was obtained at greatly
reduced figures.

Doctors' Prescriptions

They're the best medicine.
You MAY be able to get a
ready-made medicine that
will fit your case, but isn't it
better to be examined by a
doctor and have him tell
EXACTLY what you need?

We do a big prescription
business. Doctors like to
have their prescriptions filled
here, for they know we do the
compounding right.

J. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

The Prescription Druggist.

Red Cross Drug Store.



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come
where the greatest variety of styles abound
and that place is here. The more particu-
lar you are about your clothes the more
you will enjoy looking at these master
pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in
cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the
excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that
we are a fair house to do business with.
We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a
splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of
chances for suit satisfaction before we quit
at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now
as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

G. A. GRAHAM & CO.

Hall, on Saturday, November 19th.

In the afternoon—E. C. Drury, Crown
Hill, will talk on "The Cultivation and
Soil Moisture"; and Miss Laura Rose,
Guelph, will talk on "The Production and
Care of Milk."

Evening—E. C. Drury, "The Boy on
The Farm," and Miss Laura Rose, "One
Eye in the Field, and the other in the
Town."

ADOLPHUSTOWN TOWN HALL,

Monday, November 21st, 1904.

Afternoon—E. C. Drury, "Rotation of
Crops," and Miss Laura Rose "Defects in
Butter, their Cause and Remedy."

Evening—E. C. Drury, "The Boy on The
Farm," and Miss Rose, "The Making of
Bread and Buns."

Afternoon Meetings will be held at 1.30,
and Evening Meetings at 7.30.

Open discussion after each address.
Programme of music at evening sessions.
The public are cordially invited, especially
the ladies.

J. C. CREIGHTON, Pres., Hawley.

T. CHALMERS, Vice-Pres, Adolphustown.
DAVID AYLSWORTH, Sec'y., Bath.

Camden East Notes.

The Bishop of Ontario, Dr. Mills, visited
the parish Sunday last to confirm the faith-
ful. The weather was on its good behav-
ior. The Bishop preached a powerful
sermon at Newburgh, and celebrated the
holy Communion at 10.30 a. m. There
was a good congregation present, a large
proportion being communicants. The
choir were out in good numbers and the
music was a credit to both the organist,
Mrs. W. W. Adams, and the choir.

At Camden East one of the largest con-
gregations gathered in the history of the
parish at 3 p. m. The musical portion of
the service was excellent, Miss Lulu Hinch,
the organist, and the choir did good work.
The Bishop preached a magnificent sermon
on the "Holy Spirit" and confirmed six-
teen candidates, eight boys and eight girls.

At Yarker the church looked very bright
and attractive, lit up with electric light.
The congregation was large, extra seats
being provided. The choir were nearly all
out, the organist, Miss Violet Ewart, pre-
sided with great ability at the organ; the
singing and responding was good, and the
Bishop's sermon was another good one.
Six candidates, four of whom were married
ladies, were confirmed. The Bishop was
very pleased with the services during the
day, and heartily congratulates both people
and rector, and wishes them God speed in
their labor of love.

(D. V.) Thanksgiving Day, Thursday,
November 17th, services will be held in
St. Luke's church, Camden East, in the
morning at 11 a. m., and in the evening at
7.30 p. m., when the Rev. Archibald El-
iot, B. A., rector of Carleton Place, former-
ly rector of Camden East for fourteen
years, will preach. The offerings of the
faithful during the day will go to reduce
the debt on the church. All are welcome.

E. LOYST has opened a new store with
a full line of groceries, flour, bran, shorts
ground feed, pressed hay, coal oil, coarse
and fine salt, Royal Household and Silver
flour. Most everything required, lowest one
price to all. Second door east Beaver
office.

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1065 cheese were offered for sale at the
cheese board Friday afternoon last—
355 white and 710 colored.

All the cheese sold at 4 1/2c.

Usual buyers present.

The following factories boarded:

	NO. WHITE	COLORED
Napanee.....	1	40
Croydon.....	2	40
Clairview.....	3	40
Tamworth.....	4	50
Sheffield.....	5	50
Centreville.....	6	50
Palace Road.....	7	80
Phippen No 1.....	8	90
Phippen No 2.....	9	75
Phippen No 3.....	10	50
Kingsford.....	11	50
Forest Mills.....	12	50
Union.....	13	50
Odessa.....	14	100
Excelsior.....	15	50
Enterprise.....	16	50
Whitman Creek.....	17	50
Selby.....	18	100
Camden East.....	19	50
Newburgh.....	20	75
Deseronto.....	21	75
Marbank.....	22	70
Maple Ridge.....	23	30

Farmers.
Try our steam coal for threshing,
F. E. VANLUVEN
WOBURN ABBEY.

A Futile Effort to Fix the Date of Its Construction.

The Duchess of Bedford, who died in 1859, was rather weakminded, and unhappily her education did little to disguise the defects which nature had imposed upon her. Her great dread was to have a visitor at Woburn abbey who would ask her hard questions about the foundation and history of the abbey. So if she had a savant in the party she always asked a man of higher rank to meet him, so that she might not be taken in to dinner by the savant. Once, as bad luck would have it, she got Lord Stanhope, the historian, who, though he had to take her in to dinner, was none the less a savant. As soon as he sat down to dinner he began the dreaded inquiries about the date of the abbey. The poor duchess, much frustrated, said:

"I have a very poor head for these historical things, but I will tell you all I know. The founder was a crusader who, finding himself in great danger in battle, vowed that if he got home to Europe safe he would do anything the pope told him. He got back safe and went to Rome, and the pope told him to build a Cistercian abbey, and he built Woburn abbey. That's all I know."

Lord Stanhope said, "That is exactly what I wanted, for if you can tell me which pope it was I can approximately fix the date."

"Oh," said the duchess, "I always understood it was the pope of Rome!"

ELEPHANT STUPIDITY.
Hunters Say That the Big Animals Display Little Cleverness.

The process of elephant catching in India, as well as in Siam, tends to rather undermine one's settled notions of elephant sagacity and to create instead the feeling that a lot of sentimental tommyrot and misleading, ignorantly conceived animal stories have been put forth about my lord the elephant. The literal truth is that the elephant, for all its reputed intelligence, is driven into places that no other wild animal could possibly be induced to enter, is in its native jungle held captive within a circle through which it could pass without an effort and bullied into uncomplaining obedience by a force the smallest fraction of its own numbers. Part of this is no doubt due to its exceedingly suspicious nature; the other part to its lack of originality, to which latter defect, however, its notable amenability to discipline is attributable. Apropos of amenability, Sanderson records mounting and taking out of the keddah, unaccompanied by a tame elephant, a female on the sixth day after her capture, and I saw on the lower coast of Siam an elephant that had been captured in a pitfall by natives three weeks previously rowed out on two lashed sampans to a small coasting steamer and successfully made to kneel that it might get through the port door between decks — Caspar Whitney in Outing.

DEEP SEA LEVEL.
Its Changes Illustrated in the Case of the Mediterranean.

Changes in the level of the sea are well shown in the case of the Mediterranean. M. Ph. Negrin in a brochure presented to the Academy of Science furnishes interesting information on this point, it being apparent that the sea has greatly increased in depth as compared to ancient times. Formerly

NAPANEE.

MADILL BROS.

NAPANEE.

Peace and Good Will Towards Men.

Thanksgiving Greeting to Our Many Customers at This Festive Season.

Having made special efforts to make this Harvest Home Season one of great importance in our history, we extend to our many patrons a hearty welcome to our Linen Section during Thanksgiving. Come and enjoy the display of Irish, Scotch, Austrian and German Linens.

SEE EAST WINDOWS FOR DISPLAY.

Note a Few of Our Harvest-home Specials:

- Doylies, Oval and square, hemmed and fringed, at from 5c to 15c each.
- Tewriffe and Drawn Work Doylies, oval and square, at from 10c to \$1.00 each.
- Teneriffe centre pieces, beautiful designs at \$1.50 each.
- Tray Cloths, plain hemstitched and drawn work, at from 25c to \$1.25 each.
- Carving Cloths, plain, hemstitched and drawn work at from 75c to \$1.50 each.
- 5 o'clock Cloths, plain and drawn work, at from 75c to \$2.50 each.
- Side Board Scarfs 45 and 54 inches long. neat designs, hemstitched and drawn work, from 25c to \$2.00 each.
- Table Napkins, Double Satin Damask, all sizes, at from \$1.50 to \$5.00 per dozen.
- Table Cloths in sizes 2 x 2½ and 2 x 3, at from \$3.00 to 5.00 each.
- Table Cloths and Napkins to match, \$4.00 to 12.00 set of 1 cloth and 1 dozen napkins.
- Table Linen, double satin damask (Belfast make) 68, 70, and 72 inches wide, at from 65c to \$1.50 a yd.
- Linen Huck Towels, hemmed and fringed sizes 23 x 40, at 40c each.
- Linen Damask Towels, fringed, size 20 x 38, at from 25c to 40c each.
- Linen Damask Towels, drawn work, hemmed, 23 x 40 and 24 x 48 at from 75c to \$1.75 each,
- Linen Damask Towels, drawn work, hemmed and fringed, 23 x 40 at from 65c to 75c each.

SPECIAL--- 10 dozen Linen Huck Towels, fringed, size 20 x 38. Harvest Home price **10c. Each.**

See Our Display on Saturday Evening of

EVENING DRESS GOODS.

To hand a Beautiful assortment of Fabrics including

- CREPE-DE-CHENE,
- CREPE-DE-JAPAN,
- CHIFFON VOILES,
- VOILE-DE-SOIE,
- FANCY VOILES,
- VOILE-DE-PARIS.



READY-TO-WEAR DEPARTMENT.

New Jap Silk Waists with five tucks and lace insertion, and new sleeve in black, at \$3 50 each.
New Jap Silk Waists with small box pleats, 2 rows wide yoke lace, new sleeve and trimmed with buttons, in cream at \$4 50 each.

When the case of the Mediteranean. M. Ph. Negrin in a brochure presented to the Academy of Science furnishes interesting information on this point, it being apparent that the sea has greatly increased in depth as compared to ancient times. Formerly a bridge 2,000 feet long united Leucate to the continent. Today it is submerged, but the foundations of the work were discovered eleven feet beneath the surface. It may therefore be concluded that since the construction of the bridge the sea has risen at this point over nine feet.

In the bay of Amphissa, Greece, there has been observed a mole that is over nine feet beneath the surface. At Rhenece there has been found a completely submerged dock, evidently of Roman construction, the depth of the sea above the dock at places being fully nine feet.

From all of these facts one may conclude that there has taken place an important increase in the depth of the sea since the Roman period, the Mediterranean having risen at least nine feet in about 2,000 years.

Ground That Burns.

In the great wheatfields of California a boy, whose part in the process does not at first appear to the outsider, skirmishes along near the reapers with a wet sack, pounding madly here and there. He is the fire tender. Once set off, this grain, baked as it is by a rainless summer, would burn like a flash. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have gone up in an hour on these delta lands, for here even the ground burns. The soil is made of matted tule reeds, laid down in successive rotting strata by the river. When once uncovered and dried in the sun, it smolders with a slow persistence, like a sawdust fire. The harvesters work above a potential volcano.—Everybody's Magazine.

No National Russian Drama.

It is curious that in a country so overflowing with loyalty, despite the nihilists, very few of the stage performances have any national flavor, but so it is. An American resident of some time in Moscow says that during all his stay there did he see but one play with Russian characters, nor did he hear one stage song appeal to Russian sentiment as the "Bowery Girl" or "Dixie Land" appeal to popular sentiment in this country.

Educational.

Penelope—In Boston we saw the nicest thing. Pauline—What was it? Penelope—Oh, a slot machine. You thing of a word, put in a penny, and out drops the correct pronunciation.

His Impudence.

Neli—Yes, he actually had the impudence to kiss me. Bell—The ideal! Of course you were indignant. Neli—Oh, yes. Every time.

Moving Music.

A--Were you moved by her music? B--Yes. It amounted to that. I think we should have kept the flat for another year if it hadn't been for her.

THE BEST
American and Canadian
COAL OIL
—at—
THE MEDICAL HALL
Fred L. Hooper.

READY-TO-WEAR DEPARTMENT.

New Jap Silk Waists with five tucks and lace insertion, and new sleeve in black, at \$3.50 each.
New Jap Silk Waists with small box pleats, 2 rows wide yoke lace, new sleeve and trimmed with buttons, in cream at \$4.50 each.
New Bedford Cord Waists with large side pleats, silk braid trimming, new sleeve, in cream and black at \$3.50 each.
New Cashmere, Lustre and Voile Waists at from \$1.50 to 3.00 each.

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY.

300 yards Plain Pink Flannelette, 35 inches wide.

Saturday Special 6½c. a yard.

HOUSE FURNISHING SECTION.

New Linoleums, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Blankets, Flannelette Sheets, and Comforters.
Lace Curtains in all the newest designs 3½ yards long, from \$2.00 to 12.00 a pair.
Tapestry Curtains in all the newest designs, 2½ yards long, from \$2.00 to 15.00 a pair.
Chenille Curtains in all the newest designs, 3½ yards long, from \$4.00 to 5.00 a pair.

FRIDAY, REMNANT SALE DAY.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

Mitts.

Job line mitts, lined and unlined. Bargains at **BOYLE & SON.**

Windsor salt \$1.40 per barrel and yellow and granulated sugars at wholesale prices at **GREY LION GROCERY.**

Mr. W. J. Jewel has secured contracts for a fine house on Dr. Cowan's farm and the new Paisley House barns.

Mr. J. J. Haines has placed in his shoe store a couple of bicycle ladders, a great convenience in showing goods.

Mr. Jas. Walters received this week the head and shoulders of a fine buck which he intends having mounted. It was a gift from Dr. W. J. Walters, of Toronto Junction.

A Toronto man of standing said the other day that he has found nothing that came so near to providing the elixir of life as does a bright daily newspaper. It stimulates one to take a lively interest in events the world round. He went further and declared that the paper which provided this perennial stimulant to the greatest degree was The Toronto Daily Star.

The Star's brightness is not, however, the only factor which has contributed to its marvellous success in the daily newspaper field. The Star has a complete and accurate record of stock and commercial transactions daily, which business men may consult with confidence. On the staff of the Star are three women writers, who compile a page which makes The Star very popular around the fireside. The Star's editorials are not blindly partial, but are fair, sane, and strong. Mr. C. W. Jefferys, the Star's black and white artist is probably the best in Canada, and his contributions to the paper are a feature of great charm. Altogether, a more evenly balanced newspaper it is impossible to find and it goes without saying that a daily newspaper of some sort should go into every home.

You may get the Star and the paper you are now reading from now until December 31st, 1905 for \$1.75.

All the Newest Games
—at—
Pollard's Bookstore.

ICE Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.
Full stock Choice Groceries Baled Hay and Straw.
All at reasonable prices.
S. CASEY DENISON.

Bone Cutter for Sale.

Good as new, will sell for half price Apply to M. H. FRALICK, South Napanee

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.
J. N. OSBORNE Prop.
Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

JAMS AND JELLIES.

How They First "Got Among the Commonalty" in Scotland.

In Galt's "Annals of the Parish" the Rev. Micah Balwhidder quaintly chronicles the events of his district in Scotland about the year 1760. In the course of these records he says:

"I should not in my notations forget to mark a new luxury that got among the commonalty at this time. By the opening of new roads and by our young men sailing to the West Indies heaps of sugar were brought home, while many among the cabbages in their yards had planted groset and berry bushes, which two things happening together, the fashion to make jam and jelly, which hitherto had been only known in the kitchens of the gentry, came to be introduced into the village.

"All this, however, was not without a plausible pretext, for it was found that jelly was an excellent medicine for a sore throat and jam a remedy as good as London candy for a cough or a cold or a shortness of breath. In the berry time there was no end to the borrowing of her brass pan, which occasioned a great fasherie to Mrs. Balwhidder."

SUBSTITUTE FOR GLASS.

Oiled Paper Used by Market Gardeners in Germany.

In a small way oil paper is used for glass in many places, but only in Germany is this done on a large scale. The florists and market gardeners in the district of Frankfurt use what they call "fensterpappe" in great quantities for their greenhouses. The paper is a strong, tough manila.

There is no difficulty or secret about its preparation or use. The paper is nailed to light wooden frames and

painted again and again with boiled linseed oil until it is so saturated that the last coat forms a smooth, glistening surface like varnish. This renders it translucent and water proof.

It is found to admit sufficient light for growing plants, does not need shading in hot sunshine, lasts well, is not easily broken and, on the whole, is a hundred times cheaper than glass. It is, of course, useful rather than ornamental and would not do as a substitute for glass in a private conservatory.—London Mail.

The Tiger's Bath.

The tiger will sit with only its head out of water on a blazing hot day in an Indian jungle. Sir Samuel Baker, after beating for a tiger for the greater part of a day, found and shot one in this position thoroughly enjoying itself. They will also nearly immerse themselves when they come down to drink at night and leave a long dripping trail on the sand behind when they emerge.

Hitting Himself.

Father—Now, Maud, in selecting a husband look, before all things, for intelligence and integrity. Your mother, I am sorry to say, looked only for money.

Follies.

Little James—Father, what are follies? Father—Amusements that we have grown tired of, my son.

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont. Specialist at Pittsburg, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,
from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday.

LAST VISIT this season WED. NOV. 23rd.
for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN BLEMISHES, HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently.
Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.